

Maclean's

May 24, 1999

Canada's Weekly Newsmagazine



Louise Arbour: Will she go to the Supreme Court?

The Second Coming

The faithful are flocking to the return of *Star Wars*, and why not? Pop culture has become a new religion.



**NEW LOOK
SPECIAL PRICE**

\$2.95

21



78624700018

<http://www.macleans.ca>

From the

Editor

An enduring back-page partnership

They insist they have never had a fight, although they have worked together for more than 30 years. They have never argued a deadline, even when they were on separate continents. For 20 years, they have been inseparable—on the back page of *Maclean's*. Alan Fotheringham, who writes the column, needs no further introduction. Roy Peterson, the unassuming gentleman whose drawings grace the page, is a legend in his own right. On May 8, he won a seventh National Newspaper Award for work in *The Vancouver Sun*, a record not only for cartoons, but for any journalist. Last week, the two old pals were reunited in Tatton, where Fotheringham was inducted into the Canadian News Hall of Fame, (not for a "wicked wit" that left "few feathers unfurled, colts unbroken and pretenses unpeeled.")

The remarkable partnership began when Fotheringham ran the Sun's opinion page and Peterson did the illustrations. In 1973, when *Maclean's* changed focus monthly to biweekly, Fotheringham became the back-page columnist—a move that has inspired many imitators in other magazines.



Peterson signed on in 1978 when the magazine went weekly.

Actually, Peterson first appeared in *Maclean's* in 1961, when it was a general feature magazine, with the first of a series of gay cartoons. Four years later, his "Peterson on the power" became a regular feature in the so-called yellow pages section until 1970.

Each week, Peterson starts his *Maclean's* assignments after uncorking a Friday-evening cold from Fotheringham,

Fotheringham (left) and Peterson, one of the winning cartoonists (below)

whom he is, who advises him partly on the general theme of his piece "Sense of the times," says Fotheringham. "I haven't written it. But we work on the same wavelength." Only once was there a slight circuit: Fotheringham told Peterson he was going to focus on a Japanese friend who dressed in a kilt for the annual St. Andrews ball. Peterson dutifully sketched the scene—but Fotheringham inadvertently forgot to describe it when he wrote his column, leaving Maclean's readers to puzzle about the meaning of the room in the kilt.

Fotheringham insists it has been easy to get along with Peterson. "How could you fight with him?" he says. "He's the world's nicest guy. He's a prince."

Peterson says the secret is "I have no ego myself." Allan has one huge enough for the two of us." But Peterson is apologetic. "De Foulz gets all the attention. He really carried him all these years," Peterson dryly says. "In fact, I made him. I actually wrote the back page and did the cartoons. His real name is Murray. He has a debt. I just hit him for appearance."

Speaking like a man who belongs on the back page:

Robert Lewis

Newsweek Notes

The Force is back

When the original *Star Wars* opened in 1977, Senator Wayne Andrew Clark, then a 10-year-old, saw it 11 times. That makes him a causal fan compared with

the fannies who lined up for weeks outside theaters across North America for tickets to *Star Wars Episode I—The Phantom Menace*. In this week's cover package (page 84), film critic Brian D. Johnson examines *Star Wars* forever and the rise of pop culture as myth-like rituals. While Johnson writes on to cover the Cannes International Film Festival, Clark plucked a fan from the line outside MacArthur's Ziegfeld Theatre and took him, as his guest, to a preview

screening of *The Phantom Menace*. "I thought he might faint," Clark says. "All those years of waiting packed away and his dream was there before him." As for the writer himself, Clark doubts whether he will feel an urge to see the new *Star Wars* 11 times. "I think two times will probably do it."

The cover package was edited by Acting Entertainment Editor Barbara Wickens and designed by Associate Art Director Giselle Schatz.

GIVENCHY

π_{pt}

A SIGN OF
INTELLIGENT LIFE



THE NEW MEN'S FRAGRANCE
YOUR FREE SAMPLE OF π
EXCLUSIVELY AT



ESTÉE LAUDER

1-800-444-0101

Opening

Notes

Edited by Tanya Davies



A Canadian in Wonderland

The first time Canadian actress Molly Parker came to the Cannes Film Festival she cringed at a macabre honour in *Aladdin* (1996). That was two years ago. This week, Parker is starring in a macabre once again in the French *Wiesenthal*, but in a much different capacity—instead of coupling with the dead, she is embracing the pain of motherhood. Parker, 36, portrays disgraced midwives in two movies premiering in Cannes. In French director Michael Wiesenthal's drama *Wiesenthal*, showing in the main competition, she depicts a South London accent to portray a woman who goes into labour in Aladdin. In *The Five-Seven*, a German Foreigner entry by fellow Torontonian Jantje Friese, she plays a mother whose young child suddenly goes missing.

"I can't think of anything more nightmarish than that," says a grizzled Parker, sipping a ginger ale in a hotel lobby in Cannes. But in *Wiesenthal*, when she's snared on the distance telephone, she says, "I was actually quite scared of it." Wiesenthal filmed her simulated labour in the middle of a hospital

maternity ward. "All those women were going birth," recalls Parker. "I was waddling around and they thought I was there to have a baby. I got to listen to them assessing their fetus off to the room next door." Wiesenthal had originally planned to interview Parker's scenes with footage of an actual birth, but he blotted her in the different birthing positions, not knowing which would be required. In the end, no real-life footage was used. But Parker's "labour" lasted eight hours. "It was the most exhausting thing I've ever done," says the actress, who has yet to live through actual childbirth.

In Cannes, meanwhile, she's in the order of the day. This year's festival drew lavishly dressed stars and supermodels to the famous red carpet all week long. Something Parker is just getting used to. "We're doing interviews and this [corporacy] dressed up with two bodyguards," she says. "I mean, there's 40 diamond bracelets, these huge diamonds, no set [I would wear one]—it's like the peasants." Parker chose the most discrete one—but she still turned heads.



Actress Catherine Zeta-Jones and Sean Connery Parker (below right) with *Wiesenthal* and co-stars Shirley Henderson and Gina McKee, the Cannes scene (left) provides drew drowsy dressed stars and supermodels to the festival red carpet.



Ally en français

The hip television series *Ally McBeal*, starring Calista Flockhart, has ruffled feathers since its 1997 debut. The title character, a litigator lawyer, draws fire from viewers for her雌雄同体 and her clerical in defense school. Now *Ally McBeal* is under fire again: this time in Quebec. Complaints have sprung up over the Québécois accent, used in the French-language dub of the series, which first aired on the popular TVA network on April 27. Some fans gave *Ally McBeal* a thumbs-down and called TVA to complain. "They are less used to hearing the Québécois accent on television," says TVA spokeswoman Louise

Macman, although the actress that hearing Québécois complain about a Québécois dub "is a bit strange."

American series shown in Quebec, such as *Beverly Hills 90210* and *The Young and the Restless*, are dubbed in international French, and Macman acknowledges it would have been cheaper for the network to use an existing club of the show from France. But the network felt a Québécois version would work better. "It's a show with a lot of humourous touches," she says. And translating humour into international French, "doesn't work here," *Scandal* and *The Good Wife*, dubbed in France, both flopped in Quebec, but with more than one million viewers in the province last week, *Ally* is obviously popular in any accent.



Flockhart, a hand down to translate

Passages

Died: Marcel Pilon, 57, CBC on-air host for French services of a brain aneurysm, at his Montreal home. Pilon, a respected reporter and analyst, worked for several newspapers and magazines, including *Montreal's Le Droit*, *Le Presse* in Montreal and *Le Soleil* of Quebec City. President of Quebec's association of television journalists from 1982 to 1987, he was appointed vice-president of CBC French radio in 1991. In March, he experienced CBC reporter Tanya Milewski for his preparation of the APEC ceremony.

Died: Australian children's poet and songwriter, Shelli Silverstein, 66, of a heart attack, in Key West, Fla. Her children's books included *A Light in the Attic*, and he also wrote the 1976 song, "The Unison," for the Canadian band, the Irish Rover.

Died: Gene Sarazen, 97, one of only four men to win all four of golf's major professional championships (the PGA Championship three times), the U.S. Open (twice), the Masters and British Open, of pneumonia, in Naples, Fla.

Died: Pulitzer Prize-winning journalist Meg Gardiner, 61, of lung cancer, at her Washington home. Editorial page editor at *The Washington Post*, Gardiner was also a columnist for *Newsweek* for the past 25 years.

Died: Author and cartoonist Saul Steinberg, 84, in New York City. Steinberg's work has been published in *The New Yorker* magazine for half a century.

Anniversaries: By sister Eileen Steigle, 27, she is a loving long-time coach Doug Leigh in Toronto. Leigh helped guide Steigle to three world titles, two Olympic silver medals and five Canadian senior championships.

Released: Amy Fisher, 26, the so-called Long Island Lolita, from prison after serving seven years for shooting the wife of her former lover, Joey Buttafuoco, in the head on Albion, N.Y.

The wonk award

Book awards are no longer the rating one size fits all. There was never any danger that the Dooneer Canadian Foundation's new \$25,000 prize—for best book on Canadian public policy—would get lost in the shuffle. In a topic that may not attract a lot of fans, but those who do care, care deeply. A weighty

group of scholars and murderers, including Bernard and Sylvia Ostry and Jim Cross attended the inaugural ceremony in Toronto last week. Thomas Courchene, the Queen's University professor who was the prize for his book on changes in Ontario, *From Homeland to North American Region State*, said he welcomed the recognition for Canadian activists. "Winning, too, is serious, even draconian typographically—in, well,

Falling for a kiss

Last week, Prime Minister Jean Chrétien joined the list of politicians whose names in public have been caught in a kiss. Chrétien fell flat on his face when he was asked about his kiss with his former colleague at Ontario's OPG Board, the 65-year-old Prime Minister, who took two hours before his triple, picked himself up, checked his grand hands and continued to play. Chrétien, who blamed the mishap on his hand-sized shoes, made but of it two days later, telling a group of teachers in Ottawa to be wary of the media. "I kissed the floor like the Pope on Ash Wednesday," he said. "And they said I fell."





Aper: it's more than a use of words

Clash of the celluloid titans

There was never much chance that Guy Aper, the combative chairman of CanWest Global Communications Corp., would kick up a fuss over the new Canadian Club seemed in good a time as any. Aper told *Media* last week that he planned to promote widely on the basis of TV, but also to concentrate on Lacombe's personal "use, unanswered and very angry speech."

Lacombe, speaking at Toronto's Ryerson Polytechnic University, argued that Canadian TV networks—Aper was the only one named—do little to foster Canadian programming, despite being sheltered from U.S. competition by Ottawa. "They preach free-market economics for others," noted Lacombe, "but they are the first to call the shelter of government regulation." Aper charges he is Lacombe's lackey, with an alliance in money from federal film and television production funds, that he "handed." Here is the most polished and government-subsidized producer criticising Canadian broadcasters." he fumed. "It's the height of hypocrisy." This is music to a use of words. Aper is using Lacombe for \$17 million for defamation over his full speech.

Explorer

Net to go

Once tethered to a desktop computer by a telephone line, the Internet is starting to slip the leash. And 1999 is quickly becoming the year the Net goes wireless. Tired of people talking on their cellphones in restaurants or on the bus? That's nothing. The new generation of Web-capable phones will allow people to do their banking or answer e-mail whenever they go.

One week, the Bank of Montreal announced that trial of a wireless financial services cell phone that will be available over cellphones from Bell Mobility. Vtex will allow clients to do their banking and get stock market quotes wherever they are. And Bell Mobility said users of digital phones capable of handling data will be able to access the Internet with a special Web browser.

Phone and cell phone: Web access



Designed for the small screens found on cell phones. In the United States, US WEST announced that Web-linked cellphones from maker Alcatel will be available later this year for about \$300-\$400. The handset will include a colour screen and a removable keyboard.

But entrenched Internet services will not be restricted to cellphones. 3Com Canada Inc., which makes the popular Palm handheld computer, will soon selling a wireless Palm VII late this year (a price expected to be just under \$1,200 for the unit, plus about \$20 a month for the service) that will allow access to information on the World Wide Web. This isn't quite Netscape on a chip. Instead, 3Com is working with content suppliers such as ABCs, CNN and Dow Jones to provide text-based information such as headlines and stock quotes. Old versions of the Palm can be hooked up to a digital cellphone and then used with the bank of 3Com's Vtex server to view charts of stock market activity.

Despite the risks, no one has yet determined if wireless Internet service will turn out to be an example of a generation technology that people don't really want. Telecommunications analyst George Karlaftis, associate director of the Brookline, Ont.-based consulting firm, Yarlee Group, in Canada, says there is no doubt that some people will find the new services attractive. "I'd like to be able to check my e-mail from my handset," he said as he spoke by cellphone from the back of a cab.

The question, he says, is how many people might want to be so rigidly connected. Still, he and other analysts expect wireless data services to explode, from about two per cent of cell-service users now to about 25 per cent in three to five years.

Warren Gorbaty

Time and place

Remember the old days when people wore watches merely to tell time? They still perform that function adequately, of course, but these days a watch is more than just a watch—it's become a multi-purpose gizmo. There are better watches and watches that hold addresses in their databases. And now, a watch that tells you where you are

Available this summer, the Casio GPS wristwatch that doubles as a receiver for the Global Positioning Satellite system, which was developed by the U.S. government for navigation, surveying and mapping. The watch provides accurate latitude and longitude data and can also be used to store addresses in planned routes. Because the GPS satellites constantly send out time signals, this is one watch you'll never have to set. Expect to pay in the \$750 range.

PowerHouse



There Is No Substitute for Power.

Introducing Black & Decker's new Series of Corded Drills.

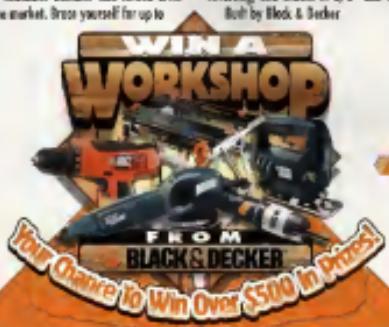


Concrete pounding, 5 inch screw driving, right. That's why we make the most powerful common hammer and nail drill on the market. Drive yourself far up to

5.5 amps of power and 300 in./lb. of torque, two-finger trigger, variable speed reversing, and checks in 3/8" and 1/2". Built by Black & Decker



1-800-54-HOW-TO



BLACK & DECKER

See in-store display at participating retailers for details.

Maclean's TV

Join us for a stimulating and incisive half hour every Sunday on CTV

- The Top Story—in-depth coverage of the week's major news event
- The Roundtable—expert opinion and analysis featuring Editor-in-Chief Robert Lewis, National Affairs Columnist Anthony Wilson-Smith and special guests
- Special Reports—business, health, education, technology and personal finance. Plus, the movie scene with award-winning critic Brian D. Johnson

Maclean's TV



Hosted by Pamela Wallin.

Maclean's TV is
television worth watching
Sundays at 11:30 a.m. on CTV.



CHRYSLER
CANADA

Fidelity
investments

WEBSITE: www.fidelity.com

Opening Notes

Best-Sellers

Fiction

1. AN EQUAL MISTAKE , Vicki Lewis (3)	3
2. EARLY IN THE MORNING , Louise Penny (2)	3
3. SHRINK (2nd EDITION)—MICHAEL MORRISON, MURRAY (2)	3
4. THE GOLDFARIN BROTHERS , Steven Saylor (2)	7
5. WORLD WAR II , James P. Jones (2)	3
6. IMPACT (2nd EDITION), Shirley Conran (2)	4
7. THE LAND OF THE EAGLE , Walter Wanger (2)	2
8. THE REVENGE , John Grisham (2)	3
9. THE CHIEF (2nd EDITION)—RON GARDNER, Steven Kay (2)	8
10. LINE OF FIRE , Anthony Powell (2)	1

NonFiction

1. WEIRD BURG , Norman Mailer (2)	1
2. THE WORLD IS WARM , Georges Cuvier (2)	1
3. WATER FROM A ROCK (2nd EDITION), Bill Bryson (2)	3
4. THE CHAMPAIGN , Gertie Klemmer (2)	4
5. THE PROFESSOR AND THE RABBI , Steven Weintraub (2)	2
6. READY FOR ROLL , John Bailey (2)	1
7. LAST DIRECTIONS , Walter Isaacson (2)	5
8. THE TURK'S CAP , Ruth Reichl (2)	2
9. WOMEN OF SPAIN IN FROGSKINS , Bill Gammie (2)	3
10. ROCK PLAY , Jason Ankeny (2)	10

(1 week to 2nd)

Compiled by Diana Lefebvre

The hand that feeds

An *edgy* exploration of obsession and a satirical look at the media industry. *Crushing the Dinosaur* (McClelland & Stewart) is a debut novel from someone who should know what he's talking about: Evan Soltess, co-founder of *Stuff* magazine and a CBC Newsworld program host, has created a tale of murder and media manipulation featuring a plausible facsimile of himself.



That would be Jake Jacobson, the "handsome young man with the silver coaggs." As the novel opens, Jake's lover is shot, and he's the prime suspect. Meanwhile, his brother, Thane, a radical environmentalist, is worried in connection with the death of a logger. Both are dodging police—and news cameras—when they meet at their family's Georgian Bay cabin and embark on a topsy-turvy thrill ride that's just

Auto *motive* Marketplace

ONTARIO

The "Golden Age"



of Canada's Automotive Industry

By Dennis DesRosiers

In my recent article, I have been attempting to explain the underlying factors involved in the automotive industry's structure in Canada, and to some extent, the United States and the global marketplace.

My reasons for doing this are to help consumers make better vehicle buying decisions by providing knowledge of the workings of the industry and understanding how today's consumers have more leverage than ever before. There are many factors working for consumers, from the high quality and long life of current vehicles, to the many financing arrangements available. Altogether, these conditions constitute an environment in which the car-buying public, to a large extent, can purchase a vehicle when they want, where they want and on favourable terms.

I sometimes hear the view expressed that the automotive industry in North America has come and gone. People say it is a so-

called mature or smokestack industry and that governments should back high-tech industries not the auto sector. Because of negative publicity about the status of the industry, pollution problems, increasing vehicle rental costs, industry downsizing, increased manufacturing automation, etc., an impression seems to have been created that the automotive industry is in trouble.

In fact, the reverse is true. Things have never been better for Canada's automotive industry and one of the chief beneficiaries is the car-buying public. I would argue that we are in the Golden Age of the automotive industry in Canada and the industry still has a lot of upside potential.

An example of the negative image is the recent publicity surrounding General Motors' decision to lay off more than 1,000 workers at its St. Catharines, Ontario, engine plant. This, coupled with the fact that GM has cut back its workforce by more than 20,000 workers in the last

10 years, may have added to the perception that the Canadian auto industry is on the ropes. Let me tell you, perception is not reality.

just because General Motors sees fit to decrease its workforce does not mean that the larger automotive industry has a problem. Today the Canadian industry is not the sectoral equivalent of a one-company-town economy. In fact, despite General Motors' downsizing, overall automotive manufacturing employment has experienced a net increase in Canada of more than 50,000 jobs since 1992. So, given the General Motors' cutbacks, other employers have actually added 70,000 to

export of all automotive products was about \$187 million. In 1993, the figure was almost \$76 billion. In the balance of trade in automotive products, we have gone from a deficit in 1963 to a surplus of \$11 billion in 1998. Canadian shipments of motor vehicles have grown from about \$17 billion in 1964 to more than \$60 billion last year. Canadian production of vehicles, including heavy trucks, has grown from 669,000 to more than 2.6 million over the same period. Canadian automotive sector capital expenditures, another indicator of health, have jumped from about \$150 million in 1984 to \$3.7 billion in 1993.

60,000 jobs. In 1992 there were roughly 180,000 automotive manufacturing jobs in Canada, a number that has since grown to close to 180,000 in 1997. This net increase of 50,000 jobs represents 700 to 800 jobs per month as that six-year period. I don't want to trivialize the plight of General Motors workers who have lost their jobs, but the real story of the auto sector is one of an explosion of growth NGST an industry in trouble.

Longer-term statistics are even more revealing of the health of the Canadian automotive industry. In 1964, the year before the Auto Pact, Canada's total

REMEMBER YOUR FIRST CAR?

How could you forget your first? The feeling of freedom and the sheer joy of driving for the sake of driving. What happened? Cars began to lose their individuality. They started to make the same statement. Because following is a lot easier than leading. Fortunately, there's always an exception. Check out the opposite page: Chrysler's 300M, a radical update of the original Chrysler 300 that swept the field at Dayton, merely swept the competition again—winning Motor Trend's 1997 Car of the Year. This from the same and only company to win Car of the Year for its innovative interior engineering. See the opposite page? You'll retrace that the Chrysler cars that led the car forward revolution have moved the world again—more forward. Proof that if it won't look like the leader, sales will.

all you have to do is see your neighbourhood Chrysler retailer.

For more information about Chrysler cars, please call 1 800 361 3700,
or visit our website at www.chryslercanada.ca.

CHRYSLER
ENGINEERED TO BE GREAT CARS



1999 Chrysler 300M. Motor Trend "Car of the Year."
An ultramodern expression of driving passion, traced with the seal of a champion.

1990. Chrysler Introduces
The family of vehicles
for the driving enthusiast
that fuel efficient and plus
near silence. **Chrysler**
Rutherford, Canada, p.



1990 Georgia-Canada
A sample example of



\$349 /mo

1993 Chrysler Cirrus
With forward styling at a very
affordable price



LEAVE THIS CALLER ID TO THE BOX
\$259 per month.
Per 1000 min.
Dependent on
maximum rate
1000 min/night
and 1000 min/week

DRUGS AT YOUR FINGERTIPS: *Handbook of Drugs and Therapeutics*



Chapter outcomes and objectives • This chapter is organized into four sections that are designed to be read sequentially with positive reinforcement and apply in real-life situations for personal success as a **PR professional**. Chapter 10 is organized into four sections: **10.1 The PR Process**, **10.2 Internal Communication**, **10.3 External Communication**, and **10.4 Crisis Communication**. Chapter 11 is organized into four sections: **11.1 Internal Communication**, **11.2 External Communication**, **11.3 Crisis Communication**, and **11.4 Social Media**. Chapter 12 is organized into four sections: **12.1 Internal Communication**, **12.2 External Communication**, **12.3 Crisis Communication**, and **12.4 Social Media**.

ally well, starting with the Auto Pact in 1965 which created a framework for building Canada's modern automotive industry.

Before the Auto Pact, in the early 1960s, we had a haphazard, unplanned series of policies focused on trade protection and the U.S. was poised to take countervailing measures against Canadian trade policy. Ottawa negotiated the Auto Pact with the United States in order to avoid a trade war with the U.S. on automotive issues. What Ottawa has done in overall policy development is to take a moralisation perspective towards a variety of automotive issues that have had to be resolved over the years. The net result has been the creation of a high level of investment and many automotive sector jobs.

I believe the smartest thing the bureaucrats in Ottawa did was to recognize that decisions about Canadian vehicle companies were made in foreign boardrooms, not in Canada. Ottawa has constantly sought to find an angle or entry point within these boardrooms which would give Canada some visibility and clout. There are a number of interesting examples where Canadian policy development significantly benefited the Canadian automotive sector and the country as a whole.

1. When Renault needed FIRA approval to buy AMC, the Canadian government made it a condition of approval that Renault build a plant in Canada. Then Chrysler bought AMC/Renault and the result has been a tremendous success story in their Brampton facility.
2. In the early 1980s, Chrysler came to the Canadian government needing help in a bailout package similar to what it had negotiated in the United States. Ottawa agreed to give Chrysler loan guarantees in exchange for the Chrysler minivan plant in Windsor — the most successful automotive plant ever built in Canada and possibly in North America.
3. In order to avoid severe import restrictions and inspections on vehicles imported from Japan, Ottawa convinced both Toyota and Honda to build plants in Canada. Each of these plants will produce more than 200,000 vehicles this year.

SUBARU IMPREZA AND LEGACY. LEADERS IN PERFORMANCE & SAFETY.

ALL-WHEEL DRIVE DRAMATICALLY
OUTPERFORMS 4-WHEEL DRIVE.

Automobile journalists are making a logical argument about the merits of AWD over 4WD when it comes to providing safe, reliable and consistent performance that performs exceptionally well. And All-Wheel Drive is a perfect example. Subaru uses the transmission in the engine as the drivetrain, and the engineering of all All-Wheel Drive and this feature is found on all Subaru cars and models.

For itself

Each of these models — like all Subarus — features the horizontally opposed boxer engine, the same engine configuration used in the Ferrari Testarossa and the Porsche 911. The boxer engine uses pistons that move horizontally instead of up and down. This engine design provides smooth, responsive performance.



1995, 1996, 1997
SUBARU IMPREZA WAGON CHAMPION

stance as well as a lower center of gravity, which improves the vehicle's balance and stability when cornering. This feature affords the driver more control of the vehicle.

ACTIVE AND DRIVEN.

As well as the boxer engine and All-Wheel Drive, Subarus also offer rock and roll proof steering and 4-wheel independent suspension to ensure precise handling as well as a comfortable ride. And while most automakers

offer 2- or 3-channel anti-lock braking (ABS), Subaru offers a more sophisticated 4-wheel, 4-channel ABS system to prevent wheel lock-up even under hard braking conditions. This allows the driver to maintain both traction and steering control in all weather conditions and, hopefully be able to avoid involvement in an accident. All Subaru performance features and components are designed with this view in mind.

PASSIVE PROTECTION.

If an accident is unavoidable, all occupants are protected at front and rear crumple zones, side impact load points, a collapsible steering column and an uncompromising steel safety cage; then the boxer engine is positioned to move easier, under the cabin area, in a frontal impact. And, of course, dual front airbags are standard on all models.

SAFETY AND PERFORMANCE AND AN INCREDIBLE EXPERIENCE.

In addition to outstanding engineering and performance, elegant styling combined with strong acceleration, powerful braking and smooth response to driver input make the Subaru Legacy and the Subaru Impreza a joy to own and a delight to drive.

For a Subaru dealer nearest you please call 1-800-876-4440 and for more information visit www.subaru.ca



Even though we can't improve your game,
we can surely give you the best drive!

Driving a car is a bit like golf: the more control you have, the better your performance. That's why all Subarus are built with our unique All-Wheel Drive system. It provides greater traction by automatically shifting power from the wheels that slip to the wheels that grip. The result: enhanced safety and more control. Test drive a Subaru at your neighbourhood Subaru dealer today and experience one of your best drives ever. Or visit our website at www.subaru.ca or call 1-800-876-4440 for more information.

 **SUBARU**
The Beauty of All-Wheel Drive.

SUBARU DIVISION OF AMERICA

WEBSITE	EMAIL	TELEPHONE	INTERFAC	POSTAL ADDRESS	WEBSITE	EMAIL	WEBSITE	EMAIL	WEBSITE	EMAIL
www.subaru.ca	AMERSUB@SUBARU.COM	800-876-4440	AMERSUB@SUBARU.COM	AMERSUB@SUBARU.COM	www.subaru.ca	1-800-876-4440	www.subaru.ca	1-800-876-4440	www.subaru.ca	1-800-876-4440
POST BOX 600000	AMERSUB@SUBARU.COM	800-876-4440	AMERSUB@SUBARU.COM	AMERSUB@SUBARU.COM	POST BOX 600000	AMERSUB@SUBARU.COM	POST BOX 600000	AMERSUB@SUBARU.COM	POST BOX 600000	AMERSUB@SUBARU.COM



Subaru Division of America

PEACE OF MIND IN EVERY MODEL.

Subaru Impreza and Subaru Legacy are two prime examples of style and substance combined with outstanding performance. The fact that Subaru won the World Rally Manufacturers' Champion in 1995, 1996 and 1997 speaks

These are only three examples of Ottawa's contribution, but I would strongly argue that with every vehicle assembly plant in Canada, the Canadian government has had a significant role in getting the plant built.

In Canada we have a number of key competitive advantages which benefit the automotive and other manufacturing industries:

- The value of the Canadian dollar
- A highly skilled workforce
- Our Medicare program
- Our infrastructure (such as hydro, natural resources and our trans-ports network).

We also have a number of competitive advantages that favour Canada, particularly in the automotive sector:

- Our tool-and-die industry works with the synergy of our steel industry to create world-class automotive parts stamping
- Our mould-making industry has the benefit of feedstocks coming out of Sarnia, creating a world-class plastic automotive parts industry
- Our low-cost energy combines with an abundance of natural resources such as aluminum and magnesium to create a world-class automotive forging and casting industry

All of the above factors have created an automotive industry in Canada which is environmentally friendly, has plenty of room for growth and which is very high-tech. The Canadian automotive industry is alive and well and bursting with activity.

For the consumer the result is an automotive industry now producing highly technically advanced vehicles, with longer life than ever before, high trade-in values, a philosophy of continuous automotive product improvement, and a competitive atmosphere with many consumer options at the retail level.

One in seven jobs in Canada is tied directly or indirectly to the automotive sector. What better way to help consumers than to give them a job?

Top 10 Selling Light Trucks - First Quarter 2009

1. Ford F-Series	37,797
2. GM/Chevy/Saturn	15,247
3. Ford Explorer	13,920
4. Chrysler Cirrus	12,774
5. Chevy Venture	9,048
6. Plymouth Voyager	8,946
7. Ford Econoline	8,589
8. Ford Escape	5,275
9. Chevy/GMC Jimmy/Blazer	3,861
10. Chevy/GMC Astro/Safari	3,687

Top 10 Selling Cars - First Quarter 2009

1. Chevrolet Cobalt	12,261
2. Pontiac G6	10,620
3. Toyota Corolla	7,145
4. Honda Civic Sedan	7,030
5. Ford Taurus	6,778
6. Pontiac Grand Am	6,510
7. Chrysler Cirrus	5,013
8. Chevrolet Malibu	5,002
9. Mazda Protege	4,957
10. Honda Accord	4,827



BAD TRAFFIC MAKES US BETTER.

With the addition of Skymaster 1, 680News has solidified its position as the leader in traffic reporting. Its twin-engine design allows it to fly faster, stay aloft longer and cover more territory than the competition. That means we can do twice as much to help you arrive safe and sound.

680News
ALL NEWS RADIO

Turbocharged Volvos have powerful leases

With Volvo's solid reputation for safety-engineering and value, it's easy to overlook the fact that Volvo cars are also built for driving enjoyment. For instance, the turbocharged GLT and T5 versions of the S70 sedan and V70 Sportswagon display all the virtues of world-class driver's cars.

First and foremost in the world of driving fun is the important matter of power. S70 and V70 GLT's both use an eager 190-horsepower turbocharged 2.5-liter five-cylinder engine that produces much of its substantial torque in the low- to mid-rev range, giving the GLTs extra authority when moving through traffic and running tight country roads.

S70 and V70 T5s, on the other hand, are just plain fast. They pack the 236-horsepower version of the same smooth five-cylinder turbo engine, producing huge thrust in any gear from low-speed hauling to maintaining a satisfying pace on the highway.

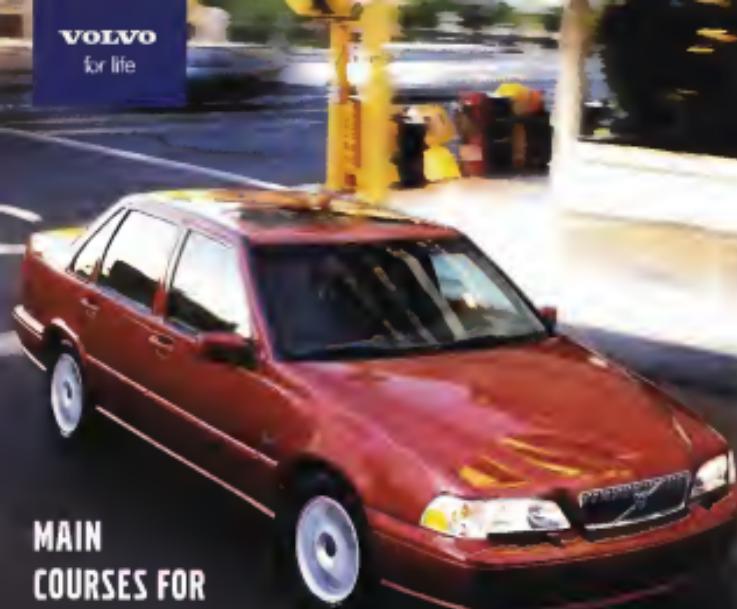
Of course, there's more to driving pleasure than pure speed. GLT and T5 models are designed for superb handling and impressive braking ability. In addition, an extensive list of equipment and luxurious appointments — such as power plus sunroof, 16-way power seating and remote entry with alarm — ensures both cars give maximum value.

Moreover, Volvo retailers are currently adding still other dimensions to the driving pleasure built into these Volvo cars. Until June 30, 2009, dealers are offering a special 3.8% lease rate on S70 and V70 GLT and T5 models equipped with the Touring Package of extra features: stability/traction control, leather interior and — on T5s — sport chassis, 3-CD sound system, rear spoiler and wood and stainless steel trim.

Whether it's the horsepower of their turbo engines or the financial power of their attractive 3.8% lease rate, these Volvo S70s and V70s are strong performers, indeed.



VOLVO
for life



MAIN COURSES FOR THE POWER HUNGRY.

VOLVO'S 190-HORSEPOWER S70 GLT AND 230-HP S70 T5 ARE

NOW SERVED WITH AN APPEALING 3.8% LEASE RATE ON THE SIDE. V70 GLT AND T5 SPORTSWAGONS, TOO!

CHOOSE THE TURBOCHARGED VOLVO THAT SUITS YOUR TASTE. EACH ONE FEATURES LUXURIOUS AMENITIES SUCH AS A GLASS SUNROOF, ALLOY WHEELS, 8 WAY POWER SEATS, DUAL ZONE CLIMATE CONTROL AND REMOTE ENTRY WITH ALARM - PLUS SPECIAL TOURING PACKAGES THAT ADD STABILITY/TRACTION CONTROL,

LEATHER INTERIORS, AND MORE. WITH THEIR SIZZLING PERFORMANCE, PRECISE HANDLING AND EXTRAORDINARY EQUIPMENT LISTS, THESE POWERFUL VOLVO CARS WILL WHET YOUR APPETITE FOR DRIVING.

LEASE A 1999 VOLVO
S70 OR V70 GLT, T5,
WITH A 3.8% PAYABLE

3.8%
LEASE RATE
UNTIL JUNE 30th

Volvo's 190-hp GLT model, with front wheel drive, is 71 months, 97% GLT plan. Limited time offer available until June 30, 1999 through participating Volvo dealers and Volvo Financial Services. Total monthly credit required: total monthly payments plus a down payment of \$1,499. Example based on the 1999 Volvo S70 GLT with Touring Package with \$9,136.00 / \$100 down payment or monthly lease \$149.14 / \$149.14 / \$149.14 per month. 36 month term including \$89.90/V \$26.00/V \$11.185. Purchase end of lease is \$21,617. Freight \$4,955. PDI of \$895. Taxes, license and insurance extra. First month's payment and security deposit required. Lessee bears 20,000 km per year difference (\$0.14/km as required). Regular new lessee rate less. 1999 Volvo Cars of Canada Ltd. "Volvo for life" is a trademark of Volvo Cars of Canada Ltd. Always remember to wear your seat belt. Visit www.volvo.ca/home

Another View



Charles Gordon

Much ado about violence

In the first days after the heinous shootings at Littleton, Colo., and Tates, Miss., the experts spoke, the experts shone and listeners-to-the-expert pages were deluged, and the following emerged as the things to blame for the tragic parents, copycats, the media, the literature, guns, the juvenile gun-toters, gun control, the bombing of Serbia, large schools, the movie *The Matrix*, pessimism, media, conformity, the movie *The Basketball Diaries*, the loss of family values, education cutbacks, the rotten Marilyn Mansons, violence on television, bullying in school, the rock group KMFDM, the newspaper string of *Frontiers*, the 40,000 killing children well are on television and in the movies by the time they are 18, culture, books, the lack of counselors in schools, the movie *Natural Born Killers*.

Not many possible solutions were available, although some of them were creative, such as the repeated playing of a song called *Deep Blue Sea* by the vintage Canadian rock group April Wine.

Merely listing the putative causes shown how broad and inescapable are the influences to which kids (as well as adults) are subjected in this complicated and violent age. And merely reading the list should demonstrate that no single factor can be blamed. Various influences come together, either to create a trend or to give an evil direction to a trend that is already trending.

So the question is: what are we doing to drive people crazy? And how do we stop?

I realize that the question of causation crowds the discussion, sometimes raised by well-meaning citizens who feel the impulse of inciting lyrics, pornographic books and magazines, violent movies and TV programs, and sometimes raised by people who are simply uncomfortable with certain means of expression and will use any excuse in an excuse to tilt back the check.

But with the realization of potential influences at work, it should be clear that no single book, no single song, no single movie can be shown to have caused an evil act. The other factors that cause the badness have to be present, too. Merely taking away the book, movie or song will not solve anything.

The critics are looking up the wrong tree. Sometimes, in fact, the most violent books can be shown to have social value, because they help us to understand violence. This is not to say that they all have value. The anti-censorship forces sometimes blunder into a trap of their own making by insisting something as great as *War and Peace* is being made as appropriate. They then spend up huge to defend the indefensible, rather than merely having to defend the principle.

There were willfulness and crass of power during a reading from Lynn Coadie's novel *Paul: Case* at a recent gala fund-raiser for PEN Canada, an organization devoted to defending freedom of expression around the world. The novel relates the fates of a woman's lovers to the ungracious Paul Bernardo, the lover representing freely and often graphically an shames and details brought out in the trial of the sex murderer and multiple rapist. Writing in *The Globe and Mail*, Doug Stanhope said that "true supporters of free speech, after all, don't support most mainstream those words that they most dislike." Most people accept that thought, which has been reflected in most of the big freedom of expression cases in recent memory. To defend freedom of expression, it has been necessary to defend Ernst Zundel and Larry Flynt.

There's another thought that you don't hear often enough when the issue of freedom of expression arises: it is that those who defend freedom of expression have an obligation to promote quality of expression as well. Defending bad books may be necessary, but let's face it, the press, fad culture and they are good books. Larry Flynt may have every right to publish *Paul: Case*, but the world is not necessarily a better place because he does. Bernardo can refuse to buy it and writers can refuse to write for it without anyone's freedom being compromised.

Back in the PEN gala, *The Globe and Mail* writer speculated that "even the people who wished our world fully support Lynn Coadie's right to publish and distribute her novel." There's no question about that. In a democracy, the right to publish and distribute is not seriously questioned and should be vigorously supported. But to assert that is not to say that every novel deserves publication, every song deserves recording or every movie deserves distribution.

Should *National Lampoon's Christmas Vacation* have been suppressed? Of course not. Should it have been banned in the first place? That's a better question. The question applies to quite a bit of mass culture at this time in history. You don't have to accept the argument that means cause madness to argue that a lot of truly horrible movies are being made. The name goes for books and songs.

The publishers and studios and those who create the products they market cannot pretend that what they put out has no impact. Those who defend freedom of expression should also demand the production of works that are worthy of being defended. The law is not an easy one to draw, nor should the power to draw a line be concentrated in a few hands. All citizens should have it, and use it.

The Second Coming

As the newest *Star Wars* film illustrates, pop culture has become a new religion

By Brian D. Johnson

A long time ago in a galaxy far, far away—face 1970s California—the known universe of George Lucas came into being. In the beginning, George created *Star Wars*. And the screen was without form, and void. And George said, Let there be light, and there was. Industrial Light and Magic. And George donated the light from the darkness, with lightshades, and colored the darkness the Evil Empire. And George made the Hollywood filmstars, and said, Let the reverents be gathered together under one place. And he called it Skywalker Ranch. And George said, Let the reverents bring forth abundant special effects. And George, for his reward, created every living creature that noweth, the



Dueling with Skywalker in The Phantom Menace. (Courtesy

Wooden and Ewoks and Jaws in *Star Wars*, the known of the earth in *Empire* and every digitally drawn man, woman and child in *Return*. And George saw that it was good.

So he did no again, as it was in the beginning. You could see it casting a long way off, like a mirror the size of Texas on a collision course with Earth in a Hollywood disaster flick. And now it is upon us the Second Coming of George Lucas.

By now, everyone knows that *Star Wars: Episode I—The Phantom Menace* is not just a movie, it is *The Movie*, the most

monomously hyped piece of entertainment in history. In the end, like an avuncular prophet heralding his birth, Lucas tried to soften the expectation, suggesting that his movie, in fact, is just a movie. "Star Wars" is now aimed for children. "Who is he trying to kid?" (Even if *The Phantom Menace* does not break *Empire's* record in the final week of the millennium—even if its worldwide box office fails to top \$1.8 billion [U.S.])—it has already generated more *buzz* than any picture before it.

The *Star Wars* franchise—its ever-expanding universe of videos, toys and merchandising—is as big, if not almost beyond money. To hear Lucas talk, it sounds as if nothing less

The media and marketers are packaging spiritual issues for mass consumption, complete with saints and sacraments

than a holy covenant is at stake. "I put the Force into the movie to try to reawaken a certain kind of spirituality in young people," he has said. "I see Star Wars as taking all the issues that religion addresses, and trying to distill them down into a more modern and easily accessible construct."

Can a movie marketed through multi-billion-dollar licensing deals with Pepsi and Heuble have religious value? Why not? Advertising, after all, is a huge art of faith. Perhaps the Star Wars franchise has add a new kind of synergy between money and religion, a fast-food adventure in divinity for those seeking easy answers to eternal questions. And Lucas is not the only one packaging spiritual issues into a "contract" for mass consumption. Pop culture has, in essence, become the new religion. Movies, music, television, the Internet, video games, self-help books—the all-pervasive halo of media culture—Americans North America lives with a consciousness no moral authority, church or state, can hope to compete with.

The phenomenon is not entirely new, of course. In 1966, John Lennon created an inadvertent scandal when he casually observed that the Beatles were more popular than Jesus. Now, in a world of editorial choice and shared attention spans, celebrity worship is foisted beyond belief. Rap culture pushes its own saints and martyrs, with their own rules and sacraments. From Marilyn to Elton to Diana, there is a desire for ascetic all become incalculable new victims of fame. And in vogue of global meaning—whether for the Prince of Wales or the victims of the most macabre in Lakewood, Colo.—pop culture blithely converts sorrow into spectacle even as that same culture is demolished as the cause of death.

With abundance in churches and temples declining by more than two-thirds in the past 50 years, people look to pop culture for what religion once provided—eternal ritual, the comfort of a universally shared experience, and a sense of awe. "We look look to anything except sports or entertainment for the genuine collective experience of our world any more," says Mark Kingwell, a philosophy professor at the University of Toronto and author of *After Living: In Pursuit of Happiness from Plato to Pixar*. "These are very few things that tie us to our level, to the Super Bowl, or the silence of this movie. Those are the spectacles and large-scale rituals of our culture." What Star Wars provides, adds Kingwell, is "a broad, generic spirituality"—at the model of what people



Scenes from E.T. (above), 2001: A Space Odyssey (below) and Star Wars: Episode V - The Empire Strikes Back (right) have narratives that may be harvested into the brain



in when Luke Skywalker discovers that Darth is his father. That's the issue that the evil is not out there but within us."

Antagonizing everything from Christianity to Judaism, from *The Wizard of Oz* to Akira Kurosawa's *The Hidden Fortress*, Lucas has concocted a story-cum-supernova of myth and archetype. A major inspiration was mythologist Joseph Campbell, author of *The Hero with a Thousand Faces* (1949), who suggested that basic narratives are hardwired into the human psyche. According to Campbell, all mythologies essentially tell the same story of an archetypal hero being transformed by a journey to a spiritual world—and finding an identity with God.

After being discovered by Lucas, Campbell saw his thespian become gospel for Hollywood screenwriters. And before his death in 1987, he conducted a book worth of interviews with PBS broadcast Bill Moyers at the Skywalker Ranch. Star Wars is "good, sound teaching," Campbell told Moyers, explaining that the Force is not portrayed as a "higher" power. "That old idea that there has been blown away. You've got to find the Force around you. That is why Oriental games are so convincing to young people today. They are. It's in you. Go and find it."

Kingwell, however, calls the Force "atheism without cause"—a spiritual belief without any road or community required. And although Star Wars is often seen as an ex-

treme mix of mythologian, he maintains that "there's a dense bias in favor of Christianity, of personal salvation, sacrifice and redemption from us. It's almost as if the wash of postmodern is a deflection from the traditional Judeo-Christian beliefs that are there in *The Empire Strikes Back*, when Luke is hanging upside down from the antenna below the cloud space station, it's clearly a crucifixion theme."

In *The Phantom Menace*, evil takes the form of a souped-up Satan: Darth Maul is a dragon with loops, bad mouth and red-and-black face paint. This vision of Lucifer as a cross-eyed space fox plays into the deepest fears of a fundamentalist America. And in Kingwell's view, while church attendance is in decline, belief is on the rise. "More and more people in America—about 45 per cent—call themselves Christians," he says. "The really interesting possibility, and the scary possibility, is that our pop culture has become a substitute religion, but that it has become an essence to fundamental belief. You can find elements that reinforce those traditional beliefs in a new form that allows this kind of mass appeal."

The very nature of science fiction, these large-scale life simulations, invites religiosity. As Campbell observes: "There is something magical about films. The person you are looking at is also somewhere at the same time. That is the consolation of a god." Brian Witchi, a Christian Reformed chaplain at U of T, maintains that movies can have profound religious significance. "Loops is an incredible scripture," he says. "It tells us a myth, a story of redemption and fall, of virtue and vice. Religious are fundamentally narratives, but Western religion often forgets that we tell a story. Instead, we come up with decrees. We—Christians, Muslims and Jews—try to undo the power of storytelling again."

Recently, Witchi was driving along a highway north of Tavares when he saw a large does loincing on the horizon. He assumed it was a sample. In fact, it was a freshly constructed census sample. "It used to be the big books that took on the neo-classical architecture and looked like Roman temples," he says. "But now it's these huge bags with weights." If the script is the new scripture, the莽angles is the new temple. It is the bland cathedral off the exit ramp, where big men in tuxedos bellowed of names: Big success. Big road. Big stars. Big popcorn. A big piece of Hollywood happens on each.

That, of course, has been the ride from the beginning, when Hollywood's early movie palaces, such as the Egyptian, drew their inspiration from the pharaohs. Stories of heavenly fire, anastole, have flickered throughout the history of cinema, from *It's a Wonderful Life* (1946) to *The Ten Commandments* (1956). But in the 1960s, as America exploded over space, and the flying culture exploded into space, Lucas began to acquire a new status in the movies. The slow-motion rupture of 2002: A Space Odyssey (1968) had hallucinogenic fire going back again and again to perforate the cosmic middle of a black marble. By the early '70s, spirituality had taken a turn in American cinema, with apocalyptic visions of bloody redemption—from the crucified outcome of *Easy Rider* (1969) and *One Flew Over the Cuckoo's Nest* (1971) to the holy war of *The Godfather* (1973). Then in 1977, Star Wars cracked a watershed—the point at which the sci-fi epic vision of Matti Suuronen, Francis Ford Coppola and Robert Altman began to be eclipsed by the blockbuster ambitions of the Lucas-Spielberg generation. It was the dawn of the special-effects extravaganza, but that was more or less to it then that, in 1987, when Sidney Sheldon won

president of MCA, he sat in his office atop Universal City's famous Black Tower and recalled Steven Spielberg walking into that very office with a script about an alien Christ figure called *E.T.* When *E.T.* was first presented in Houston, remembered Spielberg, "it was not a preview in any non-religious sense of the word. It was as if one had experienced a kind of communal-dramatic-religious experience. I've never seen anything like it."

Back then, MCA was known as the Octopus, the most callous of Hollywood's studio machines. But that did not prevent Spielberg from seeing the selling power of faith. "The ads for *E.T.*," he said, "were very controversial—why were we selling this picture with a lead of Santa Chapel? [But] I liked the religiosity." What distinguishes a megahit from a mere blockbuster, he added, is the spiritual dimension: "The megahits have to really touch people deeply, and sometimes it isn't even knowable how they touch people. It is knowable in *E.T.*, it's much less knowable with *Star Wars*."

In the 1990s, the business of touching people deeply has taken off. With New Age mysticisms serving as personal trainers for the human spirit, more people have found a home in the consumer society. Self-help books draw colonial associations between affluence and holiness—preaching a philosophy that could be called transnational accumulation: pop guru Deepak Chopra goes so far as to suggest that "money is like energy...." Meanwhile, pop godliness, from Madonna

Movie moguls know that an element of faith is what often distinguishes a megahit from a mere blockbuster

to Al Gore's *Monsoon*, have learned to understand the crossover of movies with the movements and masters of Eastern religion. And the success of hip-hop sensation Lauryn Hill seems equally powered by spiritual conviction—as if nothing else could cut through the commercial fat of the music industry.

His calvary worship is fast becoming America's highest sacrament: For millions of people to feel close to a total stranger requires a massive leap of faith—a belief sustained by the devotional rituals of the media. In *Light My Fire: How Entertainment Generated Reality*, American author Ned Gabler writes, "When people say, as many did after the death of Diana, that they feel they have a 'personal relationship' with a celebrity they are invoking the same term that evangelists use to describe their relationship with God.... As Diana confirmed, celebrity is the modern way of grace—the embodiment in the life movie to which nearly everyone aspires."

The Internet, meanwhile, serves as a global altar for the most personal acts of devotion. In the reaches of cyberspace, pop culture has found a virtual congregation, a church where there is enough room for the smallest offerings. And the Net has acquired a quasi-religious mystique—as technology's cultic soul, a site of distributed consciousness that can be freely sniffed by the most lowly parishioners. Of course,



Lucas, about *Lloyd*: "It's Saturday afternoon, aerial for children."

one of science fiction's favorite nightmares is that artificial intelligence will fall into the wrong hands, or fall out of human hands altogether.

In *The Matrix*, machines destroy civilization and enslave the human race, keeping it bound in a digital dream world—virtual reality as the opiate of the masses. With Keanu Reeves cast as the Saviour, the Oracle claims to deliver humanity from bondage. *The Matrix* is full of biblical allusions. In fact, Rev. Joel Cross, a Lutheran pastor in Pottsville, Ore., was taken by it when he announced he would work it into his sermons and confirmation classes: "You have all the elements there," says Cross, "the Meekness, the humility, Mary Magdalene. There are many layers. If you're a Zen Buddhist, it's about personal enlightenment."

The Matrix, with an hero in a black trench coat and an inspired fountain of gasoline, has also been cited as a possible influence on the man responsible for the Laramie massacre. But blinding a particular film, or films, for such deeply charged actions seems dubious at best. The romance of the religious amateur dazzling the world with his powers is one of Hollywood's most durable myths, stretching from *The Devil's in a Nation* (1935) to *Pop Flock* (1994). In a Christian culture so transfixed by value inflation—and armed to the teeth both on- and off-screen—Artichoke cultists drenching in vodka destruction may simply be the other side of the coin.

Star Wars is a saga of warrior priests—evangelical insights in novels' robes. And evangelism was one of the earliest forms of American show business. With the spiritualization of pop culture, the business of selling religious rays have found an alternate incarnation. Lucas, meanwhile, works to complete his vision with the painting devotion of a Renaissance artist happily employed by the Pope. With effects layered like digital break inslogs, ranking movies, he says, as becoming more and more like painting. But his Star Wars ceiling is spread across thousands of screens, and referenced through the stated plan of countless media, as unavoidable as the sky. The Force is with us whether we like it or not.

With Saab Ghibli Testers



Can a car compete with a musical composition? The Four Seasons by Antonio Vivaldi—go for a test at your get. Concerto no. 1, Spring. The top of the Saab 9-3 Convertible. Summer arrives and calls the road to come play. The turbo engine proves more than its equal—Fast forward to Autumn. An aerodynamic body keeps the wind at bay. Winter comes on with a vengeance. Front-wheel drive responds. The triple-layer insulated top, heated front seats and heated glass rear window all do their jobs. Vivaldi meets his match for the music play.

Starting at \$31,605
1-800-888-Saab www.saabsaids.com

1999: A Space Oddity

The Phantom Menace is a curious mix of kiddie pop and cool

By Andrew Clark

The news media began covering Frank Bonsu's paroxysm after he exited outside New York City's ornate Ziegfeld Theatre. He—and 248 other *Star Wars* faithful—had first congregated near the movie palace on May 1, hoping to secure tickets to the May 19 official opening of *Star Wars: Episode I—The Phantom Menace*. So Bonsu, a 28-year-old writer and film critic, finds nothing especially about yet another journalist—a Canadian this time—wandering around. Talk turns to the "Force," which to Bonsu means "everything lives itself out." Then the reporter makes an odd request, along Bonsu and another fan to pick a encounter between one and 10. Bonsu passes right. His friends fire red to be presented the information—the reporter has an even pass to a media preview of *The Phantom Menace* that night.

"You are?"

"Oh, God."

The drama of 16 years of waiting—and 117 hours in line—is now a part seven-block away with two hours less, the words "Along time ago in a galaxy far, far away . . ." upper on the screen. The star gets creative and even the jaded journalists cheer, just as audiences will no doubt cheer this week when one of the most anticipated movies in history opens nationwide. *The Phantom Menace* has been so lauded that its creators held a news conference to play down the publicity. "We have tried very hard not to let it get overhyped," says George Lucas, and nervously cautions, "that it kind of goes out of control." So at bar stirs a barrage of articles, TV pieces and merchandise (Bonsu already owns a trio of *Phantom Menace* screen figures), three generations of moviegoers have been singing with salivary glands in overdrive. There are the six-year-olds, primed by commercials and product tie-ins, the Gen-X fans, like Bonsu, who grew up on Lucas's imaginary universe; and the 50-year-olds, to whom *Star Wars* was a mind-blowing experience. Samuel L. Jackson (now Jedi Master

Mace Windu), saw the 1977 original hoisted by the effects of a few beers and the contents of a nickel bag of marijuanna. "When it went into hyperspace, we were off," he recalls. "We were the people who said, 'You've got to go see this movie, man, and I'll go with you.'"

Back then, it was Luke, Leia, Han, Obi-Wan, Darth Vader, Chewbacca and the Death Star. *The Phantom Menace* is set a full generation earlier, long before Luke is a glint in Darth Vader's natalic eye. This time around, the heroes are two Jedi knights on their way to settle a trade dispute on the peaceful planet of Naboo. Jedi Qui-Gon Jinn (Liam Neeson) and his apprentice, a young Obi-Wan Kenobi (Ewan McGregor), are to break up a Trade Federation blockade of Naboo. In Queen Amidala (Natalie Portman), Jean an ornate and hopes that the Jedi can find a nonviolent solution for her planet's precarious situation. But finer than Jean can say "Mind the living Force," trouble appears. A phantom senator in engineering an evil master plan that threatens the entire galaxy.

Jinn and Obi-Wan Kenobi begin their trip to Naboo to save the queen. Along the way they befriend Jar Jar

Binks, a jovial amphibian, and traveleian, undertaken world. Their quest takes them to the desert planet Tatooine, where they meet a nine-year-old slave boy named Anakin Skywalker (Jake Lloyd). Jinn states that the precocious youngling (who is destined to become Darth Vader) is blessed with a healing helping of the Force, making him one of the most bally creatures in existence. And so, Anakin leaves his dutiful master to become a Jedi apprentice. The hand of space begins to break off from the galaxy determined to vanquish evil and restore balance to the Force.

It's a plot as corny as could possibly be, and Xavier L. Beauvois of your closest friends even try to argue. But, then, this *Star Wars* movie and *Star Wars* movies cannot be judged like other films. And even when overhyped, *Star Wars* fans are impervious to critical snark. The previous three *Star Wars*, *The Empire Strikes Back* and *Return of the Jedi*, wretched duds though they be, blockbust status. To succeed, a *Star Wars* movie need do three simple things: It must

- have grandiose-looking special effects;
- have a rip-roaring, no-holds-barred energetic quest;
- and be cool.

Special effects-wise, *The Phantom Menace* is a force to be reckoned with. The movie is a wild, digitally enhanced odyssey. In its chase scenes, including one that plays like a space version of a *NASCAR* race, the especially riveting. The set designs and costumes are knockoffish, but the landscapes, re-



hinder and even characters, such as Jar Jar, were computer-generated. In all, 35 percent of the frames in the movie were composed digitally. These high-tech effects were rendered with the sci-fi live-action work. In many scenes, the cast performed before blue-screen backdrops that allowed Lucas to place whatever images he wished in the final cut. The result is the most fully realized fictional universe ever created on-screen. "It is weird," says Portman, "to watch yourself walking around in places you've never been."

As a piece of cinematic storytelling, however, *The Phantom Menace* is about as potent as a lightning rod with its lightning striking. The dialogue and the flesh-hurting array of Alfred psychology (including a new-age amniocente conceptual) caused some in the preview audience to collapse into uncontrollable laughter. At one point, Jedi master Yoda discusses poetically, "Fear is the path to the dark side."

Previous *Star Wars* movies employed a straightforward peal-to-the-metal storytelling approach. Audiences followed Luke on his quest for glory. The chases and light-saber duels kept viewers glued to the screen and the Force's mysterious inner bane the movie had become: resonance. Still, wonder that a 1970s audience being a enduring fan of nuclear war was attracted when Luke (the everyone) destroyed the Death Star (the symbol of nuclear destruction). But *The Phantom Menace* breaks this mold. It is a throwback to Lucas's 1973

non-sci-fi movie, *American Graffiti*, which used a crosscut of concurrent plots. But this technique is usurped by the cast of *The Phantom Menace*, whose acting is competent but never inspired. McCorrist, for example, graciously disappears from the film. Lucas fails to keep all the balls in the air and his newest *Star Wars* installment comes off more like a bloated historical epic than a rambunctious adventure.

But that is nit-picking, especially to a fan. The first words out of Bresson's mouth in the movie each and the closing call are: "I feel like I am 6 again." Lucas' star-studded plot weaves points old and new. He cuts out the cruddy Jar Jar character, the good-stuffed but dawdled sideshows will annoy die-hard fans, who will consider it a "blessing" of the movie. "Two is a little dated," says Bresson, "but I know I might be. Overall I loved it, the effects were wonderful."

In other words, the cool factor has regressed. Cool, in this sense, is leaving earth and entering a world of wonders in which good and evil are clearly defined. Up to age 16, it is easy to do. When you're 28 and working two jobs, it's work standing in line for *Attack* what element of *Star Wars* he would like on earth. Bresson passes a testiment and then replies: "Good conquers evil." In New York, or anywhere else, due out always the case. Not does *Star Wars* seem like science when compared with a world in which one group of people line up for weeks to escape ethnic cleansing while, thousands of miles

away, another group waits weeks in line to watch a movie. It's enough to make the far-fetched world of *Star Wars* conforming "Reality just stops and there is nothing else but this world you're in with the characters," says Bresson. "You don't have to worry about anything for the next two hours and 20 minutes. The 16 years between the movies just collapsed."

At the clock padaus matinées, Bresson seats back to the Ziegfeld—so reign the space. "I thought, after I saw the movie, I wouldn't want to wait in line anymore. But hearing the cheers, I want to share that with the people in line." He expects to get at least 12 opening night ticketers and he means to give them to friends and their kids. "I really believe in the balloon thing. I got lucky and I want to pass that luck on to someone else." In silhouettes against the screen lights, with his long monocle blowing in a gentle breeze, Bresson can a Jedi-Ble Figure. Like a wise teacher bound by honor and duty, he is keeping his word. Frank Bresson will be with his people when that final day comes and the space age Hollywood splendor it has already been has prestige in behold. ■

Toying with the Force

Buy a bantha at Taos Taffi—and get the Asakun Skywalker Transforming Blank. At KFC, the Jar Jar Binks Square comes with the Colonist's baster. And that is only the beginning: hundreds of different *Phantom Menace*-braided rays and books around turning as soon as May 3, to be greeted by lengthy lineups and midnight-crowd sales. There is the Queen Amidala bicycle (\$32), a goo-dribbling Jabba the Hutt doll (\$23) and the Darth Maul inflatable (\$29). The Force is with us, and will be at least until after Chancery shopping is done.

The first food-needs are part of a \$2.5-

billion licensing agreement. Pipe signed with Lucasfilm, the production company of director George Lucas, in 1976 for all *Star Wars* sequel and merchandise rights. The media maven controlling the man hysteria. Some 3,500 products have appeared in print (that presumably includes 3,501), and VFI-1, the

American video unit, prioritized the four-milione video of John Williams score for a full house.

Fans appear eager to buy in. Lucas and Fox, the film distributor, had originally wanted to wait until opening day to start selling tickets. But even longer lineups threatened poor revenues, and, last week, advance tickets went on sale from Canada. 175,000 tickets were bought in the first day. Lucas's decision to limit the film's release to 3,000 hand-picked theaters will keep the demand high. Of the 141 theaters showing the film in Canada, 28 will run the movie nonstop for 24 hours starting at 12:01 a.m. on May 19.

Such early screenings may help *The Phantom Menace* to coup a \$188-million price tag. And if the eager audience,

10- to 20-year-old males with Jedi fancies, revisits the theaters as often as possible, *Phantom Menace* could go on to gross more than \$1 billion. In that case, Lucas would pocket \$460 million—enough to buy himself a couple of \$245,000 Special Edition *Star Wars* Hummers.

Shonda Doolal

Star Wars merchandise manufacturer sales



YOU CAN RUN, BUT YOU CAN'T HIDE.

Eggs and larvae could be hiding in your carpets and furniture, waiting to develop into fleas and jump on your pet. It's scary stuff, because once they're on your pet, they turn into a full-blown flea infestation. The best way to prevent this from happening is to give your pet PROGRAM® year-round. PROGRAM protects dogs and cats against flea infestations — guaranteed.

The only way to permanently get rid of flea infestations is to stop fleas from reproducing.

PROGRAM IS ONLY AVAILABLE FROM YOUR VETERINARIAN.

 NOVARTIS

PROGRAM®
ANTISECTANT
The permanent flea solution.

With PROGRAM, if your pet already has fleas, ask your veterinarian what to use for the first month, along with the long-term protection of PROGRAM. PROGRAM comes in a six-month injectable (administered by your vet) or once-a-month liquid suspension for cats, and a monthly pill for dogs.

For more information on PROGRAM visit our Novartis web site at www.novartis.ca

Mulroney takes aim

Outspoken as always, the former prime minister is proving that living very well is the best revenge

By Anthony Wilson-Smith

Brian Mulroney can't stop laughing. Sunk into the well-upholstered couch in his seventh-floor, downtown Montreal law office, he is trying to reel out loud from a glossy report—bar loops breaking into guffaws. At first, the object of his mirth seems cut-and-dried: a broadside put out by International Trade Minister Sergio Marchi. In it, Marchi is quoted as celebrating the "unqualified success" of the North American Free Trade Agreement. The problem is that the broadside overlooks "the year of NAFTA"—and ignores its forerunner, the Free Trade Agreement with the United States, put in place by Mulroney's Progressive Conservatives. In fact, it makes no mention at all of the Tories. Nor does it acknowledge that Mulroney, in the 1988 election campaign, was one of the most outspoken opponents of free trade. "Ah, those Liberals," says Mulroney, winking his eyes before adding sardonically. "Such dagoes on policy restoration can only come from people with vast experience in the 1980s."

Say this to Brian Mulroney: he summonses fingers, but he sees fingers attempt to chip away at his political legacy. Bit by bit, he is eroding his all-too-proud sense from the public eye. In addition to a recent 90-minute interview with Maclean's, Mulroney will appear at a high-level conference marking 10 years of free trade hosted by McGill University's Institute for the Study of Canada on June 4 and 5. Other guests include former U.S. president George Bush, former U.S. secretary of state James Baker, and business-executives ranging from Laurence Beaubien, the chairman of Shawcor Inc., to Charles Stroh, the chief executive officer of Telelobe Inc. "It's our chance," Mulroney jokes, "to speak one more time before the Liberals attack us out of history."

Mulroney, who turned 60 in March, does not watch Question Period any more, and says he "probably could not identify" many ministers in the present government. But other habits remain. "The guy has the most impressive Résumé I've ever seen," says his friend and sometime media adviser Luc Lassonde. "He always knows what everybody's up to." Mulroney spends hours on the telephone, reworking with clients who range from Quebec Liberal Leader Jean Charest—one of his former cabinet ministers—and former British prime ministers John Major and Margaret Thatcher to Bush and, occasionally, Bill Clinton. ("I was in a limousine in New York a while ago when the phone rang, and it was Clinton," he recalls. "I had to say 'I'll call back when I get a more secure phone'.")

On the date side, there is the undisclosed, ongoing war of words and war with Prime Minister Jean Chrétien. The two men, in short, loathe each other. For Mulroney, the issue is the Airbus Affair, in which he spent 14 months fighting the government to clear his name of allegations that he took kickbacks in Air Canada's 1988 purchase of Airbus jets. In January 1997, the government apologized, and agreed to pay his legal fees and other related costs.

Mulroney, who characterizes himself as "not brilliant, but deeply wounded" by the scandal, believes that the Prime Minister, among other things, showed the investigation was the "charge to larger for



the Liberal leadership, was uneasy with it. In the aftermath, Chretien was vilified in Quebec and he, in turn, blamed Mulroney for "caring too much about the separation."

Now, Mulroney casts a tattered figure in Commonwealth affairs to get South Africa to renounce apartheid. Mulroney was not part of the Canadian delegation under Chretien for Nelson Mandela's inauguration in 1994. When Joshua King, Mandela's died earlier this year, Mulroney was not invited to join the Canadian delegation—although he and wife Mila were such good friends of the Jewish state that they were among about 100 people invited to the 20th wedding anniversary celebration in June, 1998, of Flauharr and his wife, Queen Noor. "We lost the reception invitations that other countries put forward to us out of the world," says Mulroney. "And that won't change under this guy. But, he odds, slipping is a dig. "I bet it will when Paul [Martin] takes over."

Today, Mulroney appears fitter and arguably younger than when he announced his resignation in February, 1993. Long-time close friend Jonathas Denfert, a Montreal investment banker, went on vacation with Mulroney that year. One night, he recalls, "Bruce talked about how rough it was to try as hard,

Mulroney remains convinced that his unpopularity was driven by the English-language Ottawa media

and be so unpopular. He said he took solace that he'd done the right things, but "I bothered him." Now, Mulroney has lost weight, along with the puffy, bloated look he had in his final Ottawa days—and again during the Arab oil crisis. He plays tennis, skis and has taken up golf. "Bruce," says Denfert, "is the happiest I have known here. The shadows have lifted." He is also a rich man—the result of sitting on close to 200 director boards of directors and advisory groups worldwide, working as a "consultant" or senior partner at the law firm of Ogilvy Renault, and giving speeches at \$75,000 an appearance. As a corporate director, Mulroney says, Bruce has chosen boards where he can really contribute—because he'd be better to users being a "yes-man," says Stanley Harris, his former chief of staff who chairman of Solomon Smith Barney, an investment banker. Peter Munk, who has controlling interest in Barrick Gold and Inco Ltd.—two Mulroney directorships—says, "There is nothing Bruce can't do. He knows everyone everywhere."

This is reflected in Mulroney's travel schedule. In one recent three-day period, he flew to the University of Southern California to give a lecture, then went to New York City for a board meeting, then returned to California to meet an in-



In his office, tanned, rested and ready for almost anything—except a comeback

vestors' group in Palm Springs that included record producer David Foster and former talk-show host and humorist Merv Griffin.

In his personal life, Mulroney says, "Mila and I feel more blessed than ever." Of their four children, the youngest, Nicolas, 15, resides with them in their Whistler home. Two others—Caroline, 24, and Mark, 20—are studying in the United States while Bea, 23, is finishing her second year of law at Mulroney's alma mater, Laval University. The family spent major holidays together—often at a house Mulroney bought several years ago in Palm Beach, Fla. Later this summer, they are going on safari in South Africa at the invitation of Mandela.

Some website fans in politics Mulroney is convinced that his unpopularity was driven by the English-language Ottawa media who didn't like him because they were opposed to my agenda." Their group, he says, gives Chretien "the softest coverage of any prime minister in history." But there are signs his sympathy towards Ottawa life is softening. Asked whether he would encourage his children if they wanted to enter politics, he answers "absolutely"—and volunteers that Caroline "would be a record." And though Mulroney outlasted Pierre Trudeau's condominium of the March 1980 election "a bit," he wrote him a sympathy note after the avalanche death of Trudeau's son Michel, and received a letter in return.

Now, Mulroney is tanned, rested and ready for almost anything—except a political comeback. Some time ago, he says, he had a "particularly่องุ่น" statement by Chretien and responded to Mila that it was enough to make him never to peltz. When she didn't answer, he realized she had stopped to her tracks, so he asked innocently, "Did you hear me?" Mila beamed and answered, "I saw you and now one-word will have a great time then." The story finished, Mulroney laughs, then adds, "Of course, we have no intention of coming back." After another pause, he continues, jibbing the air for emphasis, "But if I did, this guy in the Prime Minister's Office might laugh for a week—and I should realize he finally had some real opposition on his hands." Fitting that, living unusually well, Canadians think Brian Mulroney's best revenge.

IN THE PREMIERE ISSUE OF
MONEYSENSE

A winning portfolio in 15 minutes. Or, how to grow to actually love financial planning.

CANADA SHOPS! THE TOP TRAVEL DEALS·THE BEST ONLINE AUCTIONS

MoneySense
PREMIERE ISSUE
FOR CANADIANS WHO WANT MORE.
JULY 1999

JUST ONE OF THE MONEYSENSIBLE TOPICS IN THE PREMIERE ISSUE ON NEWSSTANDS NOW.

LOOK FOR OUR SPECIAL DISPLAY AT: Chapters, Co-op, Indigo, Loblaws, Shoppers Drug Mart, SportChek, Zellers, Mark's, Mark's SportChek, Gear Connection, News, Zellers Markets



Ontario's activists are trying to make the environment an election campaign issue

Open for business

Environmentalists take issue with Ontario's new ethos

By John Nicol

Osprey Links is a golf course and housing development on Lake Niagara, in the town of Collingwood, where Ontario Premier Mike Harris grew up. The 200-hectare, which has a canopy area and an above-sea-level wetland, sprawling greens, are being developed by some of Harris's best friends, and in early 1998 their subdivision application was held up by the majority of natural resources because of environmental concerns. But "Ontario is open for business," as Harris vowed after the Conservative's 1995 election victory, and an agent for the owners contacted Finance Minister Eric Fesler, the MPP for the area. Late March, the housing ministry approved the development without the resources ministry's blessing—and without its concerns about the development's potential effects on

the spawning grounds being sacrificed. The story is typical of the province's new ethos. And the "local" pro-business approach is not limited to what often is an unprecedented weakening and dismantling of Ontario's environmental laws and institutions.

The province's Red Tape Commission has been busily moving away at the mass of regulations that govern economic activity. But activists say the effect has been particularly noticeable in the environmental sector—and it is a theme they are trying to introduce into the provincial election campaign before voters go to the polls June 3. There is no environmental gap between what the government says it is doing for the environment, and the reality, says Eric Lutes, Ontario's independent environment commissioner (appointed by the province, the answer to its legislative assembly). Businesses want to do their job properly, Lutes told

Maclean's, "but they don't have the resources. I've seen a lot of people, who for years have tried their best for the environment, are heartbroken."

Others have taken notice: Ontario was once one of the leading North American jurisdictions in protecting the environment. Now, for two years running, it has placed third, just behind Texas and Louisiana, in the annual ranking of North American state polluting states and provinces (Ontario is likely to place around as third in the next ranking, due in July). Earlier this month, Paul Taiton, head of the New York state assembly's energy committee, and the New York state branch of the American Lung Association, sent letters to Harris complaining that feeble Ontario smog regulations are contributing to health problems and air pollution in their state (in Ontario, the provincial medical association reports air pollution causes 1,800 Ontario-wide premature deaths). Lutes meanwhile, produced a stringing report last month, noting that the province is "moving away from better environmental protection," agreeing, among other things, pollution prevention—especially in hazardous wastes.

Environmental Minister Norm Sisling angrily says Lutes is "wrong"—and that Ontario's land, water and air are cleaner than when the Conservatives came to power in 1995. Complaints from south of the border notwithstanding, the Tories' push to their commitment to deregulation and their commitment to deregulation as they take the environment seriously. On April 3, the government launched Green Clean, a program designed to not care (and as of Sept. 1, track and ban) for emissions, vehicles that fail will be required to undergo repair or lose their license.

But the program has been criticized for being unreliable. Dan McDermott, director of The Ontario Campaigns, a coalition pressuring clean air, says forcing public transit, reducing urban sprawl and, most significantly, cutting back emissions from coal-fired generating stations would do more for the environment. Instead, the Tories have cut the environment ministry budget by 63 per cent (to \$114 million), leading to a 32-per-cent reduction in staff and, consequently, a drop in environmental fines collected, to \$864,000 in 1998 from more than \$3 million in 1995. Industries have been encouraged to monitor themselves—which can

be the province's first environmental regulation. Alton Baldwin, spokesman for "going green" motorists notes to "fix not every tree they spot."

Even more disturbing, environmental ministry bureaucrats, a confidential 436-page document prepared by ministry officials and called "Delivery Strategies," which advised employees last year to ignore hundreds of instructions from experts of hand drinking water to the illegal dumping of sewage from pleasure boats. Says one ministry official about the document, which was obtained by Maclean's: "It doesn't jibe with using about the air."

One of the most contentious environmental battlegrounds has been the Niagara Escarpment. When the Conservatives came to power in 1995, most members of the party voted to abolish the 17-member Niagara Escarpment Commission—instead with prioritizing the hot contentious ecosystem in southern Ontario, a stretch that includes 1,200-year-old trees, rare flowers and rocky cliffs from Niagara Falls to Tobermory on Georgian Bay. Islanders say the commissioners' deal was a pen stroke

away, and it was saved mainly because the United Nations had designated the escarpment a protected biosphere in 1990. But Sterling's predecessor, Brenda Elliot, ignored the commissioners' advice and decided to expand征税, and to expand征税, and to allow quarry to become industrial and tourist. Then in the spring of 1998, Harris filed many lawsuits and development-interested appetites.

The results are planning decisions that have left environmentalists reeling. A January decision to allow a 56-unit condo-style tower on the select wine-growing lands in Vineland, east of Hamilton, stunned commission member Robert Brooks, an architect and University of Guelph professor who was appointed under NDP Premier Bob Rae and appointed under Harris. "Our goal of trying to protect a jewel has been replaced by a profit-businesses," said Brooks. "He is also concerned that developers who have been mired down by a previous government are returning with even more grandiose ideas, such as an underground-themed ac-

trium to take land out of escarpment commission control for a subdivision in Milton, Ont.

Harris has tried to win over environmentalists with his Lands for Life program, which will set aside a huge area, much of it a remote Northern Ontario, for preservation. But activists claim the province has not been up front about side deals, going mining and forestry companies access to the lands. Nor has the Harris government published its hopes to increase annual earnings from the sale of Crown land, to \$200 million this year from \$6 million a year.

Conservationist Lutes says the sale of those lands, much of them "environmentally sensitive," is part of what the Tories' "penny-wise and pound foolish" approach to the environment. "You can't have a healthy economy or a healthy society," he said, "unless a healthy environment." Sterling counters with the observation that the struggling state of the former Soviet bloc left behind a wonderland "because there wasn't any want—strong—you can't have a healthy environment, too."



Books with no ending @ www.chapters.ca

Save \$10 @ www.chapters.ca/maclean's

*On your next online order – no minimum purchase. Offer expires September 30, 1998.



Canada

Rough waters on the right

By Brian Bergman

We believe in the common sense of the common people

—Preston Manning, in innumerable speeches promoting the Reform Party of Canada

Embrace the equality of all provinces and all Canadians. Make politicians accountable to their constituents. Everything he stood made sense to me," says the noted Saskatchewan high school teacher. "He avoided the way we think about these kinds of things."

Christine Whistler recalls the first time she heard Preston Manning speak. It was in 1990 at a small local meeting in Fort Qu'Appelle, Sask., where Manning was trying to drum up support for his fledgling Alberta-based party. For Whistler, a long-time Progressive Conservative who had become "ironically disengaged" with the government of Brian Mulroney, Manning's words struck an immediate chord. End deficit financing,

Unhappily for Manning, these are many within his party—and his own caucus—who feel the same way. Some 70,000 Reformers are in the process of voting on whether or not the party should continue to pursue the so-called United Alternative movement. As polling day rapidly approaches—the ballots must be cast by the end of May—the grassroots supporters Manning has so carefully tended over the past decade are showing signs of fraying him up. More than a dozen of his own MPs have spoken out against the United Alternative, and a loose network of Reform riding executives and officials are working financially to get out the No vote. Most, though not all, of the resistance is coming from the party's western bastions.

Some grassroots Reformers are rebelling against Preston Manning's plan to unite his party with the Conservatives—putting the Reform leader's political future on the line.

Manning sailing with wife Sandra: judgment day comes at the end of May

where many long-time supporters fear such merged Reform policies and principles as the equality of provinces and democratic popular vote will be sacrificed to appease eastern Canadian voters. Myron Thompson, Reform MP for Alberta's Wild Rose riding, puts it succinctly: "If the new party is going to keep Reform policies and principles, why do we need it? If they are not going to do it, why would we want it?"

Manning has an equally blunt answer to these questions. For the past two federal elections, Reform has been virtually shut out in Ontario—the nation's breadbasket of electoral seats—and to form a government—it must steal its image at a regional party. "The way you achieve what we want to achieve is to get 150-plus members of Parliament," Manning told *Maclean's*. "At the end of the day there are a large number of people who want to do something—whatever it takes—to implement our policies."

In fact, Manning's determined drive towards a United Alternative began immediately after the 1993 federal election. To no surprise, the results were a resounding success for Reform. The party consolidated its regional base, winning 66 of the 85 seats in the four western provinces—despite most of Manitoba—and became the official Opposition in Parliament. Manning quickly concluded that if he ever hoped to implement his 24 Swiss Dyan, Manning's reform principles in fact the only objection made by the United Alternative lies. They worry that if the process drags on for another year or more, the Liberals will take advantage of it by calling a snap election if this month's vote is

rank of the federal Conservative party—including its unassured leader, Joe Clark—but he could a kinder sweep from many influential provincial Tories. The most notable spokesperson Alberta Premier Ralph Klein, who gave a keynote address to the United Alternative's inaugural convention in Ottawa in February.

In the end, though the Ottawa meeting—which brought together 1,469 delegates, 60 per cent of whom were Reformers—gave lukewarm support to Manning's preferred option, with only 54 per cent voting in favour of forming a new party. And there were already strong signs of division among hard-core Reformers. "I'm a Reformer and I'll die a Reformer," MP Thompson told *Maclean's* as he watched the convention break following the vote. "This won't be like I'm from."

Thompson's sentiment proved prescient. In mere weeks, a group of Edmon-ton-area Reform activists have launched what they call GUARD—Governing United Against Reform's Demise. By phone, by fax, through e-mail, through e-mail, they are urging ordinary Reformers to stop Manning's initiative in its tracks. Pressure from GUARD and others at the radio-and-file helped prod 14 Reform MPs into openly opposing that leader. "Reformers do not want to follow blindly," says Ron Thompson, a past president of the Edmonton South-area riding association and one of the founders of GUARD. "With our policies it's not a game, but a passion. And we don't want the choice to be."

The principal threat to Reform's core principles is not the only objection made by the United Alternative's foes. They worry that if the process drags on for another year or more, the Liberals will take advantage of it by calling a snap election if this month's vote is

positive, a series of tax cuts will be made, followed by a second referendum on forming a new party, most likely in the first half of the year 2000. They also argue Manning's argument that the only way Reform can form a government is to morph into a new political entity. "There's just no game darüber," says J. Alvin Spiers, a retired Calgary insurance salesman and long-time Reformer. "The sole logical way the canister says 'No.' You are not beaten until you give up."

Manning, of course, has plenty of supporters among the grassroots. Kaliwawa riding president Don Irvin organized a meeting of 325 BC Reformers last month at which Manning spoke strongly in favour of the United Alternative. "I think most people left saying, 'If this is how Preston and others in leadership feel we need to go, then we support that,'" says Irvin. The political betting as of last week was that the Reformers' leader will prevail in the argument—although perhaps by a much steeper margin than he would like. According to some analysts, even if he wins, he loses. University of Lethbridge political scientist Harold Jansen points out that if the United Alternative comes into being, there could be a real right of centre vote swing for votes with some die-hard Reformers likely to run under their own banner. On the other hand, if the UVA does well, it will be seen by many as a clear repudiation of Manning's leadership. "He's deserved it, done, deserved it," says Jansen. "It's been either way."

Manning points out that the party nevertheless similarly broad national database in the past before voting in favour of fielding federal candidates east of the Manitoba border and against continuing provincial elections. "Every time there are these states that's it's going to blow apart," he says. "But each time we have emerged stronger, rather than weaker." What the Reform leader never said is that, in each instance, the party has eventually allied itself with a preferred option. For that to happen again, Manning can only hope he can manage to have a firm grip on who "the common people" consider sensible. ■

Drive-By-Lines... A Smart Way to Buy a Car
www.driveby-lines.ca
e-mail: info@driveby-lines.ca

Thinking of buying or selling a car? Visit
Drive-By-Lines.com and save time, money
and hassles. List your vehicle in our FREE
online classifieds to sell it fast. Drive-By-
Lines is your one-stop Canadian automobile
source on the Internet.

EDUCATION

Royal Roads University, Victoria B.C.: Graduate
Management
e-mail: mcg@rothay.rr.ca
tel: 250-419-5554

Our MA in Conflict Analysis and Management
graduates mid-career professionals with the
theoretical knowledge and the practical skills need-
ed to manage change, conflict in a wide variety of
settings. A three-year, distance-delivered
format minimizes disruption to work and
career. Program starts October 1999. Executive
Development Programs are also available.

University of Waterloo Distance
Education Program
<http://www.uwaterloo.ca>
e-mail: distance@uwaterloo.ca
tel: 519-885-4959

Through the University of Waterloo
Distance Education Program you can take
courses... or even entire degrees... without
attending classes. Online courses available.
Distance Education links the University of
Waterloo to you! Please see calendar with
more than 250 courses to choose from.

Buster's NET

<http://www.busters.net>
<http://www.busters.net>
The Buster's Gurus' Web site is featuring
TRAVEL, REST, RUMBLE (View here
www.busters.com) with extensive travel-related
contents, a searchable database of
travel agencies, destinations, airlines,
hotels and travel packages. Also features
a Buster's BUSTER! (www.buster.net), a comprehensive Canadian
city-state educational site.

INDUSTRY

Sport Fishing Institute of BC
www.sportfishingbc.ca

The site is for anyone contemplating
a salt water sport fishing trip in British
Columbia. You'll find everything you need
to know to plan an unforgettable sport
fishing experience. Come on sport fishing,
BC style!

For more information
please call: (416) 596-5311



Bruce Wallace

Another twistie of
criticism from the
green lobby reached
down on Environment

Minister Christine Stewart last week. Environmentalists and sympathetic green Liberal MPs were fauna with the cabinet's last-minute rollback of some air pollution measures in a new environmental protection bill, which will go to the House of Commons for what will be a close final vote next week. The environmental groups accused Stewart of allowing colleagues like Ralph Goodale (natural resources), Lyle Vanclief (agriculture) and John MacKay (fisheries) to water her like so much carpet fibre as they waded over her bill's air pollution measures during debate in the cabinet's powerful economy committee. The mid-measured, consensus-seeking Stewart never stood a chance. The pro-business measures had back some of the changes that were appearing after consultation with the oil and chemical industries.

But the government's plan showed on environmental issues goes beyond a weak minister, or even its own uncertainty about just how environmentally friendly it wants to be. Mostly halfway through their mandate, the Liberals are increasingly divided on a range of issues, from how to protect Canadian culture (if at all) to where to cut taxes. The divisions will bitterly fracture the party. They steadily threaten to turn an already unstable government into an inner one.

The Liberal party has always been a broad church, accommodating Big Business pragmatism on the one hand and social reforming idealists on the other. That is partly why Prime Minister Jean Chrétien has imposed strict discipline on his caucus members to stomp any MP who breaks ranks. Just last month, his chief of staff, Jean D'Amours, wrote to a few MPs to act as a not-so-subtle reminder of the high costs of being a free thinker.

Political circumstances are aggravating the Liberal's internal divisions. The slaying of the deficit ended the shared sense of

alarm that passed MPs through the first Chrétien mandate. More Liberals are now divided with the sense of post-Chrétien leadership, and are taking no position for any cause to come (there is very little room at MacKay's attempt to outdoak Finance Minister Paul Martin on the right). Perhaps more significant, the weakness of the opposition parties gives the Liberals no urgent need to band together. The Bloc Québécois opened its Quebec-based one-day law last week with a motion about inter-provincial oil deregulation. Liberals were across the aisle and fell no fat.

The result is a rise in the number of internal Liberal disputes. In preventing Canadian managers from foreign competitors with a trade war with Washington, the free traders take the cultural question? Should same-sex couples be entitled to each other's pension benefits? Who should get a tax break next year: lower-paid workers, or those already high-earning professionals whose flight from Canada to lower-tax havens (how would be the United States) is, in part, supposedly sustainable for our future productivity rate?

But no one showed the government's paralysis more than last week's dodge over calls to fit the Divorce Act provisions at child custody and access. A parliamentary committee spent ages taking testimony from parents, finally recommending ways to help children retain good relationships with both parents after divorce. But anxious to avoid a dust-up between Liberal MPs supporting the rights of fathers against those more closely aligned with women's groups, Justice Minister Anne McLellan came out squarely in favour of more custody. It will take three years, she said, which would also push the issue conveniently (and cynically) beyond the next election. If the government believes changes are not needed, it should have the courage to say so. Otherwise, allowing parents and children to pay the price for Liberal indecisiveness is nothing short of shameful.

Political circumstances are aggravating the Liberal's internal divisions. The slaying of the deficit ended the shared sense of

Manro gets \$1.4 million

Former Liberal cabinet minister Jim Manro received a nearly \$1.4-million payout from the federal government. The settlement comes from a contested charge laid by the RCMP against Manro in 1998, relating to when he was federal affairs minister in the Chrétien cabinet and alleged that federal money was funnelled through a native organization into Manro's controversial 1994 Liberal Leadership campaign. The charge was dismissed in 1994.

Headed to adult court

Seven-year-old Kelly-Ellelson boy bid in the Supreme Court of Canada to be tried as a young offender in the 1997 beating and drowning of Victoria-area teenager Anna Valt. Six other girls were convicted of assault causing bodily harm in the sensational one-Ellel and 18-year-old Whalen Glassco, whose trial resumes on June 2, five transfer charges



A royal carriage ride in the nation's capital

King Abdallah of Jordan and his wife, Queen Noora, arrived in Ottawa for a three-day visit aimed at securing continued Canadian support for the kingdom. Abdallah, whose former King Hussein, died in February, met with Prime Minister Jean Chrétien, whose failure to attend Hussein's funeral outraged many Canadians. Chrétien indicated he will raise Jordan's concerns about its foreign debt with other leaders of seven leaders.

Naval battles on the West Coast

Bubbles Galore

Ottawa was shown over enthusiasm that British Columbia's gas had been found by 110,000' in green fields from the Canadian Coast and the Oceans Act Council. The review, which was born from the 1997 Federation International Festival of Ideas in Tofino, a fierce sandstone crevice, was put on by Nita Hendry and Peterman. Dr. Shauna Serson, Opposition MP joined Chrétien to argue that the federal Conservatives had erred in their decision to ban drilling in the area for the last four years, the stage.

British Columbia Premier Glen Clark

had not the issue to the problem faced

by his province in the West Coast fishery. In 1997, he threatened to cancel the lease because of U.S. overfishing. Now the province is claiming that Ontario has abandoned the B.C. fishery—and is back off from an agreement it principle not to let U.S. warships armed with nuclear warheads use the ports. Clark acknowledged last week that there had been much backtracking in negotiations. Ontario offered to pay \$4 million a year for the use of Nootka Bay—the current price is \$1, annually—“very significant” but although he would not elaborate on the details, he added, “This is not about money for the provincial government. This is about help for families and communities and about conservation.”

Mayor Lastman's deadly threat

Toronto Mayor Mel Lastman was forced to apologize after threatening to kill CBC TV reporter Adam Vaughan. Lastman was issued several reports that his wife, Melinda, had been approached, but not charged, on a slapping incident and believed Vaughan circulated the story. Vaughan, who has had secret relations with the mayor, denied the allegation. Lastman apologized to Vaughan at a news conference before leaving with his wife at a Florida vacation.

Canada Notes

The house sits in the green hills above Skopje, nestled discreetly among the vineyards on the southern outskirts of the Macedonian capital. It is a large, Mediterranean-style villa, intended for occupancy according to wishes on the site, by NATO. When the new tenants move in next week, however, they will not be wearing military uniforms. Rather, they will be police investigators in plain clothes, all attached to the UN war crimes tribunal in The Hague. And if the tribunal's chief prosecutor, Canada's Louise Arbour, has her way, what those investigators uncover in the house in the hills could well be the beginning of the trial that eventually leads to an unprecedented indictment of Slobodan Milošević for war crimes. "Our aim," vowed Arbour last week, "is to follow the chain of evidence as high up the command-and-control structure as we can possibly go—and that includes the office of the Yugoslav president."

The Canadian judge delivered her pledge at the end of a week-long tour of the Balkans—three days in Bosnia and four more in Macedonia—while ruminations swirled about her imminent departure from the tribunal to accept an appointment to Canada's Supreme Court. During her travels, Arbour was dogged by questions about her future, which may have been responsible for the unsmiling enigma she left behind. In her role as chief prosecutor, there was a new steel in her pronouncements, virtually devoid of the measured discretion that has been her trademark for the past 2½ years. She referred no words about NATO forces in Bosnia, describing it as "sooo delicate" that the alliance's troops have yet to arrest leading Bosnian Serbs accused of perpetrating atrocities in the former

Yugoslav republic, in particular former Bosnian Serb president Radovan Karadžić and his military chief, Gen. Ratko Mladić.

Moreover, she finally confirmed what has been an open secret for some time in many Western capitals: Under Arbour's direction, the tribunal seems determined to create a potentially far-reaching legal precedent by making Milošević the first sitting chief of state in modern history to be indicted for war crimes. It is at the cost, the tribunal intends to pursue even at the risk of complicating Kosovo peace negotiations. "There is absolutely no concession," Arbour declared last week, "between our quest for justice and any deals that may be worked out with the current Yugoslav leadership."

But if a more outspoken chief prosecutor emerged last week, Arbour remained far less forthcoming about her own plans. The Quebec-born Ottawa Appeals Court judge continued to avoid discussions on questions about whether she is preparing to leave the tribunal before her five-year term expires at the end of next year. In late April, Prime Minister Jean Chrétien confirmed widespread reports that Arbour was one of a number of possible candidates in line to replace Justice Peter Cory, who retires from the bench at the end of May. Last week, Chrétien went further, saying Arbour's current job was very demanding and "I've been informed that she finds it extremely difficult to carry on that way—she has a family and so on. So she might be inclined to come back as her own."

When queried by *Maclean's* in Macedonia about her intentions, Arbour's reply was Delphic. "I remind you that I am still a member of the Canadian judiciary currently on leave with the United Nations," she said. "I understand there is a selec-



The UN war crimes prosecutor weighs a return to Canada for a seat on the Supreme Court

tion process now under way for an appointment to the Canadian Supreme Court. That process is not being conducted in the media of a region that I am not in a position to answer your question." But Arbour's Australian second-in-command, deputy prosecutor Graham Blewitt, said that, as of last week, Arbour had not been offered Cory's Ontario slot on the Supreme Court, nor had the two made up her mind what she would do if the offer was made. Many court-watchers expect an Ottawa announcement to come some time in the summer.

This is a clearly a difficult moment for Arbour, coming as it does just as the hunt for Balkan war criminals begins to gather momentum. As of the tribunal's headquarters in The Hague, no one privately confident, that she "turns her back" on the prospect of a really big job at home or staying on here, where the next two years are likely to be really interesting, maybe even offering the chance to prosecute Milošević.

At the same time, deputy Blewitt's statements concern raised by U.S. officials and various non-governmental human rights

organizations about the damage her departure would inflict on the tribunal. "She will certainly be missed if she decides to go," he stressed, "but the tribunal's work will continue. We're a major organization. We've been in business now for six years. All of our operations are up and running and they will continue to do so no matter who is in charge."

In Arbour's absence, Blewitt himself is the most likely candidate for the job, particularly if, as seems likely, the UN Security Council deadlines over the absence of a new chief prosecutor. A rotund 51-year-old, he has been a prosecutor for his entire career—21 years in Sydney, another four with the Australian National Crime Authority and four more prosecuting Nazi war criminals in his native land. He has been deputy prosecutor in The Hague since the International Criminal Tribunal for the former Yugoslavia was established by the Security Council in May 1993 (Blewitt's 1994 blood-bath was later added to its mandate). Meant in the point, Blewitt claims Arbour's determination to move as high up the

The trials of Louise Arbour

By Barry Campeau in Skopje

Under Arbour, the tribunal is gathering evidence to indict Slobodan Milosevic

chain of command as possible in pursuing those responsible for the atrocities unfolding in and around Kosovo.

"From a legal point of view, we now have a good chance as we've ever had to pin the blame for what's happening on Milosevic," Blawer argued while running a bear in the Macedonian capital last week. "In Bosnia, Milosevic could evade ultimate responsibility because he was then president of Serbia. In the early going in Kosovo, he could claim some kind of immunity because by then he had become president of Yugoslavia and Kosovo was a Serbian problem. But he no longer has any of those excuses now because the Yugoslav armed forces are involved and he is commander-in-chief of those forces."

Like Abbott, Blawer is convinced that hard evidence exists to build an airtight case against Milosevic. The problem is, evidence is now in the hands of various Western intelligence agencies, and it is precisely the kind of documentation that most intelligence organizations are loath to disclose for fear of compromising methods, sources, even old-fashioned spies on the ground. While neither Blawer nor Arbour will detail the evidence they are using, it is believed to include photographic imagery from satellites and surveillance aircraft as well as electronic intercepts and other forms of secretly recorded conversations between commanders in the field and ranking general and political leaders, establish-

ing beyond doubt what orders were dispatched to whom and when. "We saw the proof is there," said Blawer, "but we don't yet have access to it."

In pursuit of that evidence, Arbour and Blawer have been travelling almost constantly for the past three weeks. Before journeying to the Balkans last week, the two visited Washington, London, Paris, Bonn and Brussels. In part, Arbour used the tour to discuss her possible reappointment with key officials, including U.S. Secretary of State Madeleine Albright. But at each stop, she and Blawer also lobbied for access to the intelligence. The British, German and French governments have been most forthcoming. But authorities in the United States, where the intelligence community, have been less cooperative, maintained, as do they, that any negotiation and to the Kosovo conflict might have to involve a deal with Milosevic, perhaps even guarantees of amnesty for the Yugoslav president and his immediate entourage. Yet as Arbour and Blawer constantly argue, only that UN body can put such a deal into effect. "Our mandate comes from the Security Council," said Blawer. "And that is the only body empowered to change our mandates."

Even NATOs focus, as theory, is not beyond the tribunal's reach. Last week in Macedonia, Arbour conceded that the tribunal's power include the ability to investigate

crimes against peacekeeping. As an Ontario Court of Appeal judge, she was prone from groups that favour court-based social reform when she entered an Ontario school board in 1995 to educate a disabled child in a regular classroom. But she is also renowned by some for having argued successfully, as counsel for the Canadian Civil Liberties Association in a key 1987 case on the so-called rape shield law, that defense lawyers should sometimes be allowed to question a victim of an alleged assault about her sexual past. "She brings an independence of mind, a willingness not to adopt a stance because it is seen in the current practice, but to look at issues on their merits," Moskow says.

A woman of independent mind

Barely has one commander left all others so far behind in the hand-picking that reasonably promises an appointment to the Supreme Court of Canada. "There is a kind of consistency in the legal community that Louise Arbour is an ideal candidate, as, if not ideal, then clearly the leading candidate," says Patrick MacEachan, a professor at York University's Osgoode Hall Law School in Toronto. But if Arbour from-ruler status is undisputed, there remain plenty of voices for controversy about what role she would play on the top-court—at a time when debate rages over how Supreme Court judges should go in redefining the law on abortion issues from gay rights to native land claims.

Arbour's legal track record fra-

mses into a paradoxology. As an Ontario Court of Appeal judge, she won praise from groups that favour court-based social reform when she entered an Ontario school board in 1995 to educate a disabled child in a regular classroom. But she is also renowned by some for having argued successfully, as counsel for the Canadian Civil Liberties Association in a key 1987 case on the so-called rape shield law, that defense lawyers should sometimes be allowed to question a victim of an alleged assault about her sexual past. "She brings an independence of mind, a willingness not to adopt a stance because it is seen in the current practice, but to look at issues on their merits," Moskow says.

This sort of balanced approach



Identifying a suspected mass grave in Kosovo: call for NATO to arrest General Slobodan Milošević

complaints about war crimes committed by any participant in the Yugoslav conflict. She quickly added, however, that the tribunal was not likely to act unless the complaints "were credible and convinced the real possibility of an indictment."

In NATOs case, that is a fractured assumption. The tribunal can launch prosecutions under four basic sets of offenses—violations of the laws of war, crimes against humanity, war crimes, genocide, and crimes against humanity. Given NATOs rigid focus of investigations as the current conflict, legal action seems a distant possibility. Last week, Yugoslavia used another venue in The Hague to accuse 10 NATO countries, including Canada, of genocide, taking the International Court of Justice to order a halt to NATOs bombing campaign. The 10 defendants challenged the world court's jurisdiction.

For Arbour's tribunal, there may be difficulties gathering actions at top-level intelligence, but there have been no problems gathering information at the other end of the scale. The tribunal's slim resources have, in fact, been taxed to the limit assembling and compiling eyewitness accounts of war crimes. Virtually all of the 700,000 refugees who have flooded across the present borders are Albanians and Macedonians, having handed one-page questionnaires from the tribunal seeking firsthand accounts of possible war crimes—murders, deportations, rapes and other atrocities. "Approximately one in every 10 has responded," noted Paul Ridley, the tribunal's Dutch-based information officer.

The painstaking task of sifting further into those allegations is now under way. It is conducted by the tribunal's staff of 70 investigators, aided by some 350 assistants from the Organization of Co-operation and Security in Europe. So far,

the OSCE's missions have carried out more than 850 interviews for the tribunal, most of them lasting at least an hour or two. But the seed task still lies ahead, which is the principal reason why the tribunal has decided to rent this villa in the hills above Skopje and is in the process of opening a similar facility in Albania. "They're basically safe houses," said Ridley, "a place where our investigators can take personal and witness away from the prying eyes and ears of anybody who happens to be lurking in the next room."

It is an amazingly delicate task, especially in the case of Kosovo women who may have been raped. It is also time-consuming, a slow process of building mutual trust between the individual investigator and often severely traumatised refugees that can take days, even weeks. The bulk of the tribunal's

investigators are experienced police officers, a few rare but most on leaves from police forces around the globe. The tribunal retains reluctantly say of them: "They have to remain anonymous to do their job properly," argued Blawer. The specific cases they are investigating are also confidential—so confidential Blawer, "is given a paper passers from going back to clarify whatever forensic evidence may exist at crime scenes."

There are human rights to investigate, it is reported last week by the U.S. state department's own recently-arrived Envoy for Humanitarian Assistance to Kosovo. "It is a grim catalogue of atrocities gathered from interviews with ethnic Albanian refugees." They report some 80,000 to at least 10,000 Kosovo men in 70 towns and villages. They also tell of the systematic rape of Kosovo women in the cities of Djakovica and Peć, where the local military commander reportedly used a son of a soldier's name in all of his troops' evenings of forced sex with young Albanian women imposed at Peć's Hotel Kardia. More than 300 Kosovo women have been born, many of them to the ground, the state department's report claims. And it alleges that refugee accounts tend to support reconnaissance photographs showing as many as seven mass graves, including two large ones in Peć and Solo and Ibarska. "Only when the fighting has ended," declared Albright as she released the report, "will we know the full extent of the evil this has been unleashed."

Despite the scale of atrocities described, the U.S. report does not dispute the fact that few efforts have been made to independently verify the refugees' accounts. But these plodding investigations in their houses on the hill, may well accomplish the task. If they do, the war crimes tribunal is ready to act, with or without the leadership of Louise Arbour.

Trouble on two fronts

Outrage in China and political chaos in Russia threaten Kosovo peace hopes

How angry were the Chinese that what they contemptuously labelled "U.S.-led NATO" summarily bombed their country's embassy in Belgrade? So angry, in fact, over last week, that some stopped eating American fast food—at least temporarily. McDonald's, Pizza Hut and Dairy Queen outlets in Beijing were mostly empty and a poster displayed near Beijing University conveyed the fury of an outraged people: "Give up the poison of American-style fast food and cultural exports—Coca-Cola, Pepsi, McDonald's, KFC."

However oddly it was expressed, Chinese anger at the United States for killing three Chinese journalists during a botched bombing of the embassy was genuine enough. Chinese government may have encouraged and channeled the emotional protests that raged for three days outside the U.S. Embassy in Beijing. But it did not manufacture the feelings behind them. Suddenly, the already-emboldened relations between China and the United States were at their lowest ebb since they reached official consensus in 1979. And just as suddenly, China was dragged into a crisis it had been content to observe from the sidelines—NATO's war against Serbia. It promptly and NATO's embarrassment to demand that the alliance stop its bombing campaign before the UN Security Council, where it holds a veto, gives it a blessing to any peace plan for Kosovo.

Even worse for the West, China and Russia lined up in a tentative new alliance over Kosovo. Ever since the early 1970s, when Richard Nixon initiated his dramatic opening to China, the United States has made playing Beijing off against Moscow a cornerstone of its foreign policy. By dropping down borders on China's embassy in Belgrade because the Pentagon had already explained, NATO targets were being cascaded rapidly, Washington put all that in jeopardy. Russia's Kosovo peace envoy, Viktor Chernomyrdin, immediately recalled to Beijing and endorsed the Chinese position. NATO has ruled out a bombing pause, but it was open to the defensive at week end after news of ethnic Albanians died during the bombing of what NATO said was a military target in Kosovo.

The alliance's diplomatic woes were compounded by Russian internal strife. Western leaders had been counting heavily



Signature with Triton in early May: a warning to NATO

Moscow to find a way out of Kosovo. In Washington, it has been dubbed the "two nations" theory—NATO pulls the Russians closer to its position, then hopes the Russians can pull Yugoslavia President Slobodan Milosevic closer to its side. But Russian President Boris Yeltsin's surprise decision last week to fire his latest prime minister, Yegor Gaidar, and his entire government shows that strategy may not work. Yeltsin followed up by threatening to end all talks with NATO over Kosovo if the alliance continues to ignore Moscow's opposition.

Yeltsin's decisions therefore baffled many observers, given that he was fighting what turned out to be an unsuccessful attempt to impeach him in the Russian Duma, or parliament. Gaidar's growing popularity, long a firing offence for the long-president, seemed a key element. Gaidar named former interior minister Sergei Stepashin, 47, a loyalist with strong roots in the security services, as the new prime minister—sparking speculations of a possible conference with the Duma over his confirmation.

The deeper Russian political crisis, its diplomatic machine reeled since Chernomyrdin unaccountably to blame and so to confuse his peace efforts despite Pristina's demands, moreover, it is easy to read more truth into the new Moscow-Belgrade rift. Both countries are strained at being bracketed by NATO. And both share a desire for the emerging Westerners that allows intervention in countries that violate human rights too grievously, especially since Kosovo's secession as an state (Russia has Chechnya and other breakaway republics; China has Tibet and Taiwan). But to most experts, the two countries' ideological shifts have a greater interest in good relations with the United States than in carrying up to each other's agnos. "There's just too much to lose and not much to gain for both of them," notes Robert S. Sautman, who until a while ago was China's peace envoy. Viktor Chernomyrdin, irrevocably recalled to Beijing and endorsed the Chinese position. NATO has ruled out a bombing pause, but it was open to the defensive at week end after news of ethnic Albanians died during the bombing of what NATO said was a military target in Kosovo.

The alliance's diplomatic woes were compounded by Russian internal strife. Western leaders had been counting heavily

Belfast peace worries

Ireland Prime Minister Tony Blair on June 30 at the "absolute" deadline for agreement among Northern Ireland's leading political parties on setting up a new government. Two deadlines in March and April were missed. Pro-British unionists have demanded that the Irish Republican Army must wait to disarm before elected representatives from its political wing, Sinn Fein, can join the body. Sinn Fein leader Gerry Adams maintains that the unionists can be invited.

Lordly compromise

In a move that could provide the way for return of the British House of Lords, a deal was struck that will allow 92 of the upper chamber's 759 hereditary lords to remain while its future is decided. Tilted by the rising Labour Party in session the House of Lords has been increasingly opposed by the Conservatives who dominate it. The compromise—at which point will elect the 92 who stay on—arranged by Sir Alan and the government involves a full reform plan. The 1,217-member body also includes clerics and peers appointed for life.

Crosses banned

Poland passed a law allowing the government to remove controversial crosses near the Nazi death camp of Auschwitz. Radical Polish Roman Catholics have erected nearly 100 crosses at the site but Jews regard them as a desecration of the largest cemetery of European Jewry.

Beef war looms

The European Union issued a rep to close to a trade war with the United States and Canada by refusing to implement a ban on hormone-treated beef by May 15, a deadline set by the World Trade Organization. The EU claims the hormone causes cancer. Shipping an import of 1.67 million pounds worth \$159 million on European imports, ranging from cheeses to steel ingots, Ottawa will seek \$70 million.

Nanny's parents nabbed

The parents of Louise Woodward, the British nanny convicted of manslaughter in the death of a child she was caring for in Massachusetts, were charged with defrauding a trust fund set up to help pay for her defense. The charges against 54-year-old Gary Woodward involve a \$21,000 bail submitted for accountants.



The end of five frightening hours for Jessy

Rescue workers pull 27-month-old Jessy Koenis out of a well in Mülheim, Germany, where he spent five hours trapped just above the materials his mother drove. While his father Tim Denner struggled through a narrow funnel specially dug to reach the toddler, who fell into the unlined well outside his parents' home, in a new neighborhood. Although exhausted, dirty and cold, he was not seriously hurt.

Guns trigger a Senate flip-flop

Spurred by an uproar over their refusal to require mandatory background checks for weapons sales in gun shows, Republicans leaders in the U.S. Senate reversed course a day late and pushed through a provision they claimed would scare all buyers. The flip-flop came less than a month after the massacre at Columbine High School in Littleton, Colo., in which 12 students and a teacher were killed by two students who committed suicide at the scene. After the killings, polls showed that a rising percentage of Americans favored tougher gun laws. Buyer background checks, however, were required only for purchases from licensed gun dealers, not from individual sellers at gun shows. President Bill Clinton, clearly sensing that public opinion was behind him, claimed the Republicans' counter-proposal on gun shows was full of "high-caliber loopholes."

Even so, pro-gun legislation were feeling the heat on the issue. The Senate passed two other measures it had delayed in the past, banning private firms from possessing semi-automatic weapons and outlawing the import of high-capacity ammunition clips.

Spies.com: unmasked on the Web

The British government has accused an embattled spy of hacking the logs of scores of Secret Intelligence Service agents by publishing their names on the Internet. The U.S.-based Web site, which named more than 100 alleged officers, was that day, however, the first revealed on other sites. Foreign Secretary Robin Cook said the site had been "badly damaged" and its author in any-NATO country could be "arrested." Cook blamed former agent Richard West, 46, for putting out the list as an act of revenge against the organization that had laid four years ago.

The high-flying fugitive

Is Rakesh Saxena a brilliant con man, or the fall guy for a corrupt banking system?

By Vivian Smith in Vancouver

Even on a dimly May afternoon in Vancouver, the view of Granville Island and the yachts around it is delightful. But Rakesh Saxena is not interested. He has just finished a morning of stock trading, international business deals and his ungrateful Rutherford cognitive. The beige blinds are drawn, the big-screen television is tuned to a business channel, and file boxes and regulatory items surround him as he discusses his life as a wanted man. Saxena has spent most of the past three years fighting allegations that he conspired to fraud and looting that helped prop up the Thai government and trigger Asia's economic滑坡, yet his life is as easy and unassuming as if he were chatting about the rain.

Several causal manner is not the only incongruous element in this picture of international intrigue and high finance. The arms dealing rule, the surveillance camera in the hall, the telephone search in the door and the ever-present security guard seem out of place in what is otherwise a cluttered, three-bedroom suite in a luxury condominium complex. Known to Saxena as "the bunker," the headquarters of his far-reaching business empire, the condo now also doubles as a jail cell for the 46-year-old financier. The Kingdom of Thailand has accused him and others of committing an \$80-million bank fraud in that country, and his officials have demanded that he be sent



back to face charges. A hearing under Canada's Extradition Act, which began in June, 1997, and is expected to wind up next month, will determine whether there is enough evidence to commit Saxena to trial in Bangkok.

Saxena (pronounced RAH-see-nuh) does not wish to go, insisting he has committed no crime, will not get a fair trial, and may be in danger if he returns to a country where, he says, bribery and corruption are standard operating procedures. He has admitted in court that he defrauded "billions" to high-ranking Thai officials, but says the people ultimately responsible for the fraud were former colleagues, police and politicians. Much of the evidence presented against him in court, including testimony that he uttered death threats against former associates and their families, is simply "unreliable," he says.

Despite a recent legal setback in which Judge Pradeep Macchio of the B.C. Supreme Court refused to allow Canadian lawyers to whom certain documents were inadmissible, Saxena says he will appear in court to defend all the way to the Supreme Court of



Saxena's luxury condominium building in Vancouver; the accused man at work (left). Taken during any normal hour at all?

Canada, if necessary. Given the legal avenues available to him, he will tell the judge first in Thailand's favor—Saxena can also take his case to the B.C. Court of Appeal and the federal justice minister—could well remain in Canada for years to come. The fight, however, has been a long one. When his mother, a retired senior official in the Commonwealth Secretariat in London, came to visit, she doesn't cook for him, either. "She's an international lawyer," says Saxena. "She can't cook anything."

Saxena's stay is both frustrating in its scope and bewildering in its financial complexity. It also sheds light on how those with an appetite for risk can reap huge profits from social instability and lax regulations in the world's emerging markets. The kind of "fourth-world arbitrage" he does, Saxena submits, is "an art at the best of times, and that doesn't mean it's illegal." He adds, "I don't draw any moral line in all my deals because I'm in, as long as there is a deal and you honour the deal."

And now here he is in Vancouver, hanging out on weekends in St. Lucia, eastern Europe and Russia. During a typical day, he will rise at 2 a.m. to catch the opening of the major European markets and work until about 2 p.m., trading calls with business associates around the world. The rest of the day is devoted to writing memoirs, practicing Tai Chi, working out on his Steinbacher or reading—his last game

canon of works by Somerset Maugham—until he rises by 8 p.m. Visitors bring him food and cigarettes, and a mercifully rare by a housekeeper keeps the place tidy. A former director of expensive restaurants worldwide, he now just fixes himself "sandwiches and cold cuts." When his mother, a retired senior official in the Commonwealth Secretariat in London, comes to visit, she doesn't cook for him, either. "She's an international lawyer," says Saxena. "She can't cook anything." Rather than await his fate in jail—he has spent only four months in a detention centre since his arrest in 1996—Saxena negotiated a bail agreement under which he paid \$2 million in return to live and work at his own home. In addition, he agreed to hire a private security agency to keep him under 24-hour surveillance—at a cost, he says, of \$300,000 a month. The guards allow him to leave the condo only for court appearances and meetings with lawyers. Their assignment is not to protect Saxena from his enemies but to ensure that he doesn't flee. In February, 1998, he was found to have violated an earlier set of bail conditions by destroying the flap of a passport, a charge he continues to deny.

Ahough Saxena proclaims not to be overly perturbed by his circumstances, he is attempting to have the last memo he signed to be socialized, week on the 28th-anniversary of his game

Saxena's neighbours are outraged by his bail arrangements

and can be box seats for sporting events at General Motors Place. A prodigious drinker who apparently downed litres of beer and half-bottles of Scotch daily, Saxena says heavy drinking is simply a trader's way to unwind after the markets close. His bail conditions stipulate, however, that no alcohol or drugs are permitted in his home.

The man referred to in the extradition documents simply as "the fugitive" is involved in at least eight legal battles in British Columbia alone, including a recently launched civil action in which he accuses Thai officials of conspiring to falsely accuse him of embezzling the \$88 million. The action would compel the officials to testify under oath in Canada—after which, Saxena hopes, the court will agree to unfreeze his bank accounts in Switzerland, Ireland and the Isle of Man.

If it were up to Saxena's neighbours, however, he would be hauled off to Thailand immediately. One woman who lives in the condominium development says that she and some other residents are afraid of "such a powerful man." Another says the only of several foreign residents would agree to be quoted by name, but there is widespread outrage at the fact that wealth has enabled Saxena to secure such a comfortable bail arrangement. His neighbours also worry about the suspect his par-



This protestor at the height of the country's financial crisis, a domino effect

trice will have on property values. Taxis in a depressed Vancouver housing market, Saxena's condo is worth at least \$700,000.

But it is Judge Macko, not the neighbours, who will preside over Saxena's fate, in a decision expected in early September. Although Thai officials have accused Saxena and several successors of embezzling as much as \$2.2 billion in a series of transactions over several years, the extradition case hangs on one charge in particular: an alleged fraud involving an \$88-million loan from a mid-sized Thai commercial bank, the Bangkok Bank of Commerce. That prosecution may have already triggered a run on the bank's deposit and led to the institution's collapse.

Almost nothing about Saxena's case is simple, however—not even the circumstances of his arrest and jail sentence in 1996 while lodging with Thai police at the resort of Whistler, B.C., a sunspot full of money by his side. There are two vastly different accounts of what happened that day. Saxena claims to

The bursting of a bubble

Key events in the case against Rakesh Saxena, the Indian-born currency trader whom Thailand accuses of triggering the Asian financial crisis:

1988: While living in Bangkok, Saxena meets and befriends Krishnan Balachandran, president of Thailand's Bangkok Bank of Commerce. In 1993, Saxena becomes a consultant to the bank.

1993-1994: In a scheme allegedly masterminded by Saxena and his associates, the bank provides loans to prominent politicians and others to be used to acquire stakes in publicly traded

leisure money to be held owned shell companies so they can repay debts owed by other borrowers.

February, 1996: Thailand's central bank governor orders Krishnan not to renew Saxena's consulting contract.

Early 1996: Thai regulators estimate the bank's bad loans at \$2.1 billion, roughly 40 per cent of its assets. Subsequent audits reveal several dubious transactions.

1996: Bank officials, Saxena says, try to conceal the number of bad loans by

May 23, 1996: Saxena enters Canada on a visitor's visa.

June, 1996: Thailand accuses Saxena and several successors of embezzling as much as \$2.2 billion from the bank. Weeks later, RCMP officers arrest him in Whistler, B.C.

July 2, 1997: The Thai government gives an 18-spodolite pressur on its currency by devaluing the baht. The move forces neighbouring countries to follow suit, triggering a financial crisis that spreads across Asia and to other emerging markets.

"50 years of building resources around the world...that's impressive."



The unparalleled experience of navigating through global markets for over half a century. The unsurpassed knowledge of a network of dedicated Fidelity professionals. As the world's largest mutual fund company, Fidelity provides you with the global expertise and resources you need to help achieve your financial goals, with confidence.

Speak with your investment professional about Fidelity, or call us at

1 800 263-4077 www.fidelity.ca

Read the important information contained in a fund's prospectus before investing.

Fidelity  **Investments®**

WHERE 15 MILLION INVESTORS PUT THEIR TRUST™



Introducing Digital DATA to Go

have been in constant contact with Thai police regarding their investigation, even on the point of arranging transportation for them from the Vancouver airport to Whistler. He came to Canada not to elude Thai authorities, he says, but mostly to conduct various business deals. RCMP officials, however, say they made the arrest at the request of the Thai police, who had embarked on a global manhunt for Suessa.

Whatever the case, their processes depict Suessa as the man who knocked over the first domino in what became a global economic crisis. Suessa, a short, portly man, estimates that he is simply a consultant and trader who plays the game the same way everybody else plays it in the world's emerging economy, when "if you do not broke, you do not survive." The idea that one person can be held responsible for an economic crisis is ludicrous, he says.

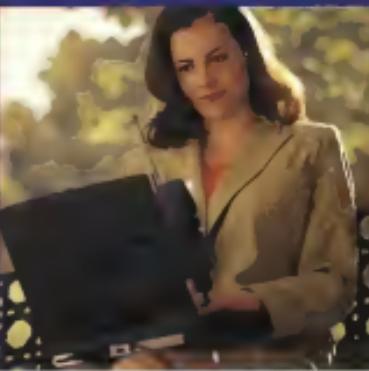
Suessa has always been a numbers wiz, former managing director of a software firm in New Delhi, India, in 1993, and moved with his mother to Britain while he was a young boy. She and Suessa's father, a retired government bureaucrat, are deceased, and he has two siblings. Suessa's wife still lives in Bangkok with their three children, an eight-year-old girl and twin seven-year-old boys, who he has not seen since 1995. "You live with it, like you go on," he says of the separation from his children.

At 16, Suessa returned to India to study mathematics and physics, but he switched to a higher course load, majoring in English literature, so he would have more time to organize left-wing, anti-Vietnam War student protests. Philosophically, he says, he was—and still is—a Marxist that he was a Marxist with a knack for figures and a love of

high finance. After learning to trade currencies, he worked in Hong Kong and then went to Thailand in 1985, establishing himself as a foreign exchange trader and trade consultant just as Thailand's economy was taking off. Four years later, he hooked up with a group of top officials at the Bank of Thailand. During the early 1990s, Thai police allege, a number of bank insiders, including Suessa and the bank then-president, Krirkasit Jitlachinda, began fleecing billions from the Thai government and other influential people. According to the Thai government, losses were also made in computers controlled by Suessa and bank officials. Suessa said in court that the bank's lending practices were questionable by North American standards, but he noted he was being used as a scapegoat for others. There is no doubt he has many powerful friends in Thailand, for instance, Suessa interviewed Saudi arms dealer Adel Khattabgi in the bank. Soon after, the bank allegedly loaned Khattabgi and his group \$132 million. Suessa now plays down the strength of his leadership, despite the fact that at a critical point in his trial he was leaving for Thailand—or someone preparing to be his—rushed to help his self-assume by mounting an characterize affidavit and filing it in the court for Paris.

Today, with Thailand and its neighbors still struggling to repair their battered economies, Suessa's trading services are sought elsewhere. One targeted area is Africa, where he controls a company with fiber-optic connections in strife-torn Sierra Leone. According to evidence collected in a British parliamentary investigation, Suessa helped fund a mercenary-led attempt to seize the government in defiance of a UN arms embargo. Suessa disputes that, saying the mercenaries were simply helping to evacuate a lot of his employees from an unruly coup.

Who to believe? Suessa's case is full of enough charges and counter-charges to keep the Canadian justice system busy for years. As an amateur watcher of the case pan out, "There are so many versions of the truth here, even if only a quarter of it all is true, it is still incredible." To return, perhaps for Suessa, it's all just business. ■



He's Searching

While he searches for a phone line...

She's Surfing

She surfs her company's website for the latest product information using Digital DATA to Go.

Digital DATA to Go turns your Digital PCS phone into a wireless modem. It lets you do everything you do now. Wirelessly.



- Check and reply to e-mail
- Access your company network or Intranet
- Log on to the Internet
- Manage all of your personal information in one robust service

Think outside the norm and the possibilities are endless.

All you need
to take your office
on the road.

Digital DATA to Go from
Bell Mobility. Think Outside.

For more information: 1 800 667-0123 or
www.bellmobility.ca/digitaldata



What To Expect When You're Investing.

After all my monthly bills are paid, I don't have a lot left to invest... how can I plan for the future?

For more information, speak with an investment professional or contact Fidelity at 1 800 313-4237 www.fidelity.ca



• One way to set aside money for investments is to opt for pre-authorized diversion (PAD) contributions. This means that a set amount is deducted from your bank account and used to purchase an investment for your portfolio.

• Just a little extra money can make a big difference. For example, \$200 per month after 25 years at a rate of 10% per annum will yield \$265,367. On the other hand, an annual lump sum of \$2,400 per year will yield \$208,023 over the same period.

WHERE 1 MILLION INVESTED AT 10% GROWTH

Investment rates of return. Compound growth calculations are used only for the purpose of illustrating the effects of compound growth and are not intended to reflect the value of any mutual funds or any investments.

20
YEARS
OF FLARE
1982-2002

The best fashion in the world is available right here in Canada and FLARE is your inside source on where to get it. International and Canadian fashion, cosmetics, places to go – all you have to do is open a copy of FLARE to find out what's new and fabulous.

Why go anywhere else?

find it in
FLARE

no border
shopping

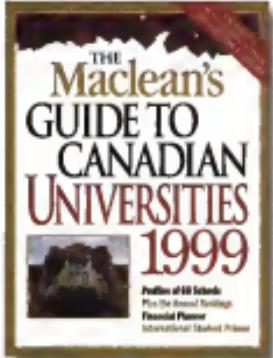


Elsa Peretti at Tiffany's silver loop belt. Roots red bag. Jean-Paul Lemieux at Holt's equestrian scarf. Marchesa red notile wrap. Tricotte red dress. Dolce & Gabbana fragrance. a.b.a. by Allen Schwartz foux fur stole.

On
newsstands
now!

Required Reading

for planning a university education



Maclean's brings you the definitive guide to Canadian universities. In addition to the university rankings from Maclean's best-selling annual university issue, the book includes:

Comprehensive, current profiles of 68 schools including specialty schools

- University colleges • Art colleges • Agriculture and military colleges

Blue chip advice on

- Managing a scholarship • Securing a loan • Arranging an RESP

Handy features

- Financial Planner • International Student Planner
- Residence Report • Scholarship Directory

Maclean's

WHAT MATTERS IN CANADA

Maclean's
Attention Maclean's Subscribers
Subscriptions Renewed or Expired

Comprehensive Profiles of 137 Community Colleges, University Colleges, Technical Institutes and CEGEPs

ON
NEWSSTANDS
NOW

THE Maclean's GUIDE TO CANADIAN COLLEGES 1999



Maclean's presents the essential guide for every Canadian student, an indispensable tool in making one of life's most important decisions.

Featuring comprehensive profiles of Canada's colleges as well as:

- Choosing a School—enrollment facts, tuition costs, financial aid
- Academic Tracks—most popular majors, co-op options, university transfer opportunities
- The Career File—why college grads get jobs, hot career tracks for the 21st century

AND MUCH MORE!

Maclean's

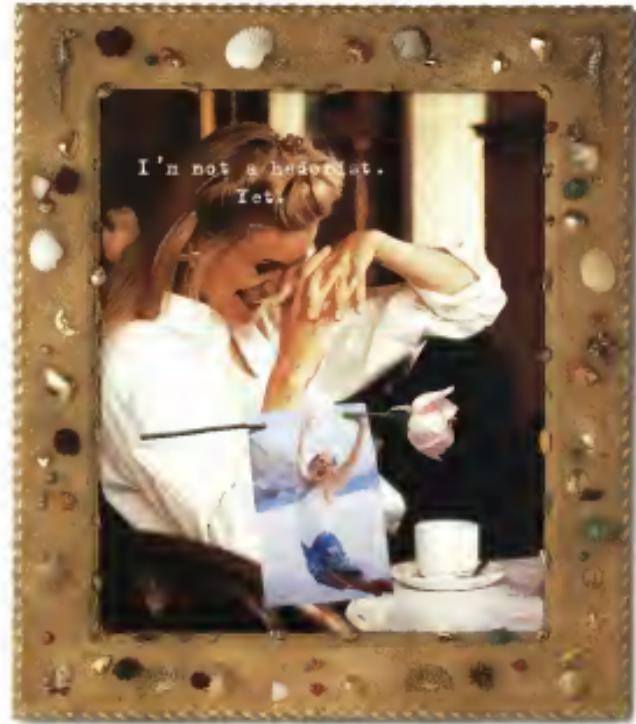
WHAT MATTERS IN CANADA

Maclean's
Subscription
Renewal or
Expiration

Attention Maclean's Subscribers:
Subscription Renewal or Expired in next year



Magazines.
Involving.
Absorbing.
Rewarding.



A new look at love, sex, work, fashion, adventure, food, fun, money, health and just plain living.

New **chatelaine**. New thinking.



www.chatelaine.com

An Open Letter to the Anglers and Hunters of Ontario

ONTARIO FEDERATION

Ontario Conservation Council
P.O. Box 2020 4030 Queen Street
Peterborough Ontario K9J 0L8



OF ANGLERS & HUNTERS

Phone (705) 749-0226 Fax (705) 749-0227
Web site: www.ofah.on.ca
E-mail address: info@ofah.on.ca

Congratulations to Ontario's hunters and anglers for jobs well done.

An Ontario's largest nongovernment, nonprofit conservation organization, the Ontario Federation of Anglers and Hunters is in the unique position of being able to see, first hand, the contributions that groups and individuals make to our natural resources.

Ontario and, for that matter, most of North America, was founded on the efforts of anglers, hunters and trappers. They are the people who forged new tracks into the wilderness, they are the people who helped feed and clothe settlers in this province, and they are the people who facilitated the first trade that sustained us economically.

Today, hunters and anglers continue to contribute enormously to society as a whole. Through their fees and permits, hunters and anglers fund fish and wildlife management programs that restore lakes, plant trees and help conduct invaluable wildlife research.

Hunters and anglers volunteer their time and donate their money to a multitude of projects. In recent decades, government has cut back on programs, and services and funding for fish and wildlife were not immune. Hunters and anglers picked up the slack, and now they can fish hatcheries and stocking programs, they are planning from the outset habitat, and they are fighting hard to protect and enhance valuable wetlands.

Hunters and anglers don't just take; they give. Witness the return of the oil, the wild turkeys, the transporter moose, the barn owl, and many other species reclaiming their rightful place in Ontario's ecosystem — thanks to hunters for their continuing and much appreciated efforts.

When we see the abundance of wildlife in Ontario, we know that there are people whose dedication, hard work and sacrifices are responsible. Thank you for your contributions. You have helped the fish, wildlife and our society as a whole.

Years in Conservation

Russell B. Pier

Russell B. Pier
OFAH President

IDENTIFICATION PLEASE:
Identify natural bear tracks, the natural recognizable
signs in the water, woods and habitats.

Abundant Wildlife

Wetland Protection

Deirdre McMurdy



Trendy, no, but it works

Gerry Schwartz

looks out of place. The
plain office of Ossie

Camp in downtown

Toronto are flanked in formal, new-
Georgian style. Ontario capers are acar-
rived over dark hardwood floors and
English armchairs and polished paintings.
It is stark contrast. Schwartz, the founding
chairman and CEO of the company, is
usually dressed in a white T-shirt, knit vest
and thick trousers.

In his business life, too, Schwartz is fond
of doing things his own way. He has fo-
cused. Once seen as a conglomerate at a time
when most investors shied off the over-
simplistic corporate structure, and in a reversal
of the usual elephant-and-entire-skinning,
Schwartz, 57, has accumulated most of
Ossie's diverse assets—including auto-
parts manufacturer, sugar industries and a
film production company—in the United
States, managing them from Toronto.

He has a clear mandate to buy under-
valued businesses and enhance their value
by reworking and expanding them. Ac-
cording to Schwartz, the investment over-
money for narrowly focused
corporates should not preclude owning
diverse assets, as long as the underlying
management strategy is consistent.

Still, the herd mentality is deeply in-
grained among money managers. Even
cognoscenti as august as Canadian Pacific
Ltd. have surrendered to the pressure to
concentrate on few holdings. The result is
that while Ossie has a theoretical breakup
value of about \$90 a share, its stock trades
far around half that. "The discount on our
stock is ridiculous," says Schwartz. Despite
that, Ossie has performed well re-
cently, outpacing the Toronto Stock Ex-
change 350 composite index in each of the
past four years. Last year, revenues rose by
5.1 per cent to \$8.8 billion. Net earnings
rose 22.5 per cent to \$176 million.

Even more significantly, Ossie has
downsized the value of several holdings.
In 1998, it sold its Proference food distribu-
tion division for more than twice its origi-

nal price and booked a nice profit from the
sale of the U.S. operations of Larose Sugar
Ossie also raised \$610 million through an
issue of shares in its Calumet electronics
parts division. Earlier this year, the
company sold part of its Sky Chef airline
catering business to Deutsche Luftfracht AG for
\$405 million. That transaction pegged the
market value of Sky Chef at about \$1.5
billion.

At a time when frenzied corporate mergers
and acquisitions have driven up the
price tag on North American companies,
Ossie has managed to redeploys its capital
and shift investment focus. It has expanded
its holdings in the auto parts sector, bought
Avalon Calorific and, most recently, started
up a \$1-billion telecommunications in-
vestment fund in partnership with Spanish
telecommunications giant Telefónica.

Despite the increases in assets, Schwartz
has not wavered in strategy since founding
Ossie in 1983. Each investment in a new
sector is aimed at acquisitions for expansion and
addition; acquisitions, he says, bring him to
become one of the top three players in that
industry. When Ossie acquired Calorific,
the company had a single plant, in Timmins,
and 77 per cent of its business was with
IBM, the previous owner. Since 1996,
Ossie has made a dozen related acquisitions
and Calorific now has a broad base of cus-
tomers, an expanded product range and 24
facilities in seven countries.

Schwartz has a high personal profile in
Ontario's elite social, political and charita-
ble circles. A former partner of television
magazinizer Jay Aspin, he is married to entre-
preneur Heather Johnson, CEO of Indigo
Books & Music Inc. Schwartz is also an
active backroom Liberal party fund-raiser
who has an annual event for Prime Minister
Jean Chrétien's wife, Rosalie, in their
Ontario home. Yet until recently he avoided investing
in Canada because he disliked the investment
climate. Now, he says, "It's time to come back." The question is whether any-
one will notice. Ossie was gone.

WORDS OF WISDOM.

WORDS TO INVEST BY.

**TIP
#4**

FOREIGN CONTENT

The potential no-benefit from diversifi-
cation in your RRSP portfolio can be
increased if you try to foreign content
to above the 20% limit. That can be
accomplished by covering the 10%
domestic portion of your portfolio in
RRSP-eligible mutual funds that have
20% foreign content, but are treated as
domestic. Thus, as up to the 20% foreign
securities already held, will bring the
foreign content of your RRSP portfolio
to 30%. With the support of Ossie LongC
there's a lot more you can do.

1-888-652-8052
www.greennline.ca

GREEN LINE 

TD Bank Group

Green Line Investor Services is a division of TD Securities Inc.
TD Securities Inc. and TD Bank Group Inc. are not affiliated with Green Line Investor Services Inc.
For more information, call 1-888-652-8052 or visit www.greennline.ca

The Bre-X trail grows cold

Investors determined to get to the bottom of the Bre-X Minerals Ltd. gold caper suffered a major setback when the Royal Canadian Mounted Police shut down a two-year investigation into what has been dubbed the world's biggest stock fraud. The RCMP is convinced that criminal activity occurred—although most have responded with those core samples from the Calgary company's Indonesian drilling site—but the force and its lack of information needed to press fraud charges in Canada. Two key witnesses—Bre-X geologist Michael DeGruy and company founder David Wallis—are dead, while others, including several former Bre-X directors, have refused to co-operate, primarily because they fear that the evidence they provide would be used against them in civil lawsuits.

The force's decision drew a barrage of criticism from Bre-X shareholders and their lawyers. "The RCMP should earn in their market niche," said Harvey Siroisberg, a Windsor, Ont., lawyer who represents hundreds of investors who lost money in the \$6-billion hostile "Take the RCMP doing nothing is unusual."

Not all the Bre-X news was bad for former shareholders. Earlier, the Ontario



DeGruy: charged with securities fraud

Securities Commission charged former chief geologist John Beddoe, a Dutch-born Canadian now living in the Cayman Islands, with eight securities violations, including an alleged \$84-million worth of insider trading. A hearing was set for June 15 in Toronto. Meanwhile, the Ontario Superior Court agreed to allow a shareholder lawsuit against Bre-X and an official to proceed in a civil action. The court excluded from the lawsuit two investors' attorneys whose legal aid had recommended their clients invest in the company. Warren Winkler said that many of the aggrieved shareholders were not clients of the brokers. Those who were, he said, should consider independently using their own brokers.

The force's decision drew a barrage of criticism from Bre-X shareholders and their lawyers. "The RCMP should earn in their market niche," said Harvey Siroisberg, a Windsor, Ont., lawyer who represents hundreds of investors who lost money in the \$6-billion hostile "Take the RCMP doing nothing is unusual."

Not all the Bre-X news was bad for former shareholders. Earlier, the Ontario

Financial outlook

Consumer confidence appeared strong in March, with Canadian sales of trucks—including minivans, sport utility vehicles and pickup

trucks—up 10.1 per cent over last year. Demand for passenger cars rose a more modest 6 per cent, according to figures compiled by Statistics Canada.

The U.S. economy continued to move forward, but that has sparked concern over inflation. The U.S. labor department reported that consumer prices jumped 0.7 per cent in April, the largest monthly gain in almost seven years. The news has sparked a mad dash out of the border amid fears that the U.S. Federal Reserve Board could raise interest rates. Already, some Canadian banks have raised mortgage rates

North job cuts

Canada's largest telecommunications company, North Networks, says it will sell or close 13 of its manufacturing plants around the world. The changes will result in the loss of about 1,800 jobs, including several hundred in Canada. The firm says it will use money by outsourcing the costs of its manufacturing

Drabinsky fights back

Bookkeeper turned co-founder Gersh Drabinsky denied he is an "obsessive egomaniac" and said he was not responsible for a \$1.7-million accounting error at the firm because he did not "incentivize" accounting. Drabinsky made the admissions in court documents defending himself from a \$125-million lawsuit brought by the company's own owners.

Spar plummets

A disgruntled faction of shareholders has seized control of Spar Aerospace Ltd., the Toronto-based company that built the Canadair Challenger. The dissidents, upset over the poor performance of the company's shares, voted in one Spark board of directors and authorized the new board to liquidate most of Spark's cash reserves by distributing as much as \$125 million to shareholders. The remaining assets will likely be sold off.

Going out on top

Robert Rubin, poised as one of the most successful treasury secretaries in U.S. history, will step down in July with the American economy in unprecedented expansion and the body shaken global economy apparently on the mend. The stock market responded after the first reports of Rubin's departure, but recovered quickly. President Bill Clinton announced he would nominate deputy treasury secretary Lawrence Summers as Rubin's replacement.

Wal-Mart says no

North America's largest retail chain, Wal-Mart, says pharmacists will not sell a "morning-after" contraceptive pill that can be used up to 72 hours after an encounter. The Bentonville, Ark.-based company didn't say why it is refusing to stock the drug. Previous family planning advocates criticized the move, saying some women, particularly in rural areas where Wal-Mart has little competition, would encounter greater difficulty finding the drug. Prices are not currently available in Canada.

The Nation's Business

Peter C. Newman



Magazines define the country

all of the country has always been *Maclean's* issues, trying to appeal to the majority of Canadians who live beyond the metropolitan boundaries of Toronto's Number One town.

At a time when the future of Canadian magazines still seems up in the air, with *Hartley's Magazine*, *Shots*, *Copp's* having difficulty surviving, *Maclean's* makes that claim. It is the magazine that's defining this country, it is a defining issue for this country. I want to take a moment to write about *Maclean's*. Perhaps it's time to remind ourselves what magazines in general and this one in particular mean to the nation at large.

What has changed most of all during the four decades I've been involved with *Maclean's* is how Canadians have perceived their homeland. We have gained the self-confidence of knowing we are the 21st century in terms of one of the world's most sophisticated and educated nation countries, the best place to live in the universe, according to the UN survey.

As Canada's self-anointed "Worldly Newsmagazine," *Maclean's* has played a not inconsequential part in the process of selling the country's image of itself. We're in previous form in a business digest with 5,000 subscribers in 1965, as an earnest incarnation as a newspaper with a readership of two million, in its documented Canadian news media struggle for nationalhood. These pages have carefully recorded the tumble of small incidents and large events that marked the country's passage through a difficult, necessarily inspiring and always fascinating time. At its best, *Maclean's* has been a mirror in which Canadians glimpsed each other and recognized themselves. It is a magazine woven into the fabric and marrow of this country—providing a force that validly defines who we are and why we are here.

Magazines have always managed to sit up special editions. Unlike newspapers, which are bound by their mandate to deal with immediate events, as books, in which writers address readers as an audience of one, magazines owe their genius to a different security: the brief debates of the *Forum of Rome* and the village fests of medieval Europe. Keith Dorey caught this truthfully, as chairman of the 1989 Special Issues Committee on Mass Media, he concluded that "magazines are a journalistic dimension which no other media can provide—depth and wholeness and stature." They could potentially be as important as railroads, airlines, national broadcasting networks and national hockey leagues.

By seeking the unknown human and other realms who popularize these narrative fables, by exploring the breadth of metaphor that can cross private and popular realms, the magazine has created and sustained a family of readers united by common concern and shared commitment. *Maclean's* basic purpose has never changed: to chronicle and humanize the Canadian experience. It has been silent beyond the editors' own literary family campfire. Covering

Maclean's magazine is a rare profession, depending as it does on a mixture of luck, vision, intuition and effort to prove assumptions. It's easy enough to create a false sense of success by magnifying ferring fads and glorifying the pretensions of joy and disaster. The real task is to echo and articulate the hard-fought—but no less deeply felt—missions of a magazine nation, giving voice to the underlying themes and concerns of their lives.

Illustrating, *Maclean's* is an experimental craft at best. Its editors must think critically. As they electronically file their dispatches from the howling outposts, *Maclean's* staff and contributors find themselves writing about a country of the mind—or just as often a country of the spirit.

I have been particularly impressed by the current crew in charge of the magazine. They understand their mandate and fulfill it with grace and authority. They as well aware that this country is caught between two incarnations—the old political and batonned dynasty seeking to perpetuate their power, and an exciting new order led by society's exultant. Canadian history has narrated on the watershed struggle between these two groups. As in the past, *Maclean's* chronicles the new cause, hungry for change.

Reading *Maclean's* is a way of looking at the world. In spirit it is based on the digitally heightened notion that the magazine has had the time, space and talent to pull together for a national audience the essential worldly interpretations of security and its many cultures in motion. A great magazine issue has an element of surprise—neither its readers nor its columnists are quite sure in advance exactly what a will contain. The guiding principle is to capture the mood and significance of the week's events rather than merely summarize their details.

Maclean's has been political in the best sense, always taking positions, but always offering a platform that helps set the national agenda. The magazine's editorial stance has been politically neutral only in the sense that the magazine chooses no friends. It has been neutral in defending the foreign agent French Canadian separatists and English-Canadian nationalists, qualities all, echoing the wise wrote: Listen, there are too many of us who care about this country. We won't be Canadian girls.

That's the only message that counts, and I subscribe to it as passionately now as I did 40-plus years ago, when I first climbed aboard that express train in print.

Approval for pot

A Toronto man wins the right to use marijuana to counter the effects of AIDS

A Toronto man who is battling AIDS has become the second Canadian to win the right to legally grow and smoke marijuana for medical purposes. A judge of the Ontario Superior Court granted 54-year-old Jim Wakeford an instant exemption from prosecution for as long as it takes Health Canada to rule on his application to be allowed to use the illegal drug. "It's been a long haul," says Wakeford, who was diagnosed with full-blown AIDS in 1985 and first went to court last September, asking Ottawa for a safe and affordable supply of marijuana for medical purposes. "I'm fighting for my life," Wakeford says. Marijuana helps stimulate his appetite and combat the nausea caused by AIDS medication. In court last fall, federal officials claimed that Wakeford could apply for permission to use marijuana for medical purposes under an existing regulation. But his lawyer told Justice Harry LaForme that after he applied on Wakeford's behalf in September, Ottawa acknowledged his letter—then 95% marijuana went by before federal officials wrote again, asking for further information. Under the ruling, Wakeford may grow marijuana, but cannot legally buy



Wakeford: 'I'm fighting for my life'

Health Minister Allan Rock, who said that Ottawa would soon appeal the judgment, added that he would outline plans next month for federally backed clinical trials to investigate the medical use of marijuana. In 1997, a lower-court ruling gave Terry Parker, an epileptic Torontonian, the right to use marijuana to control seizures.

Canola power

After three years of research, federal scientists have given canola a clean bill of health. Oil from the canola plant, a major crop in Western Canada, is widely considered to be a healthy food

—even capable of reducing blood cholesterol levels. But in 1996, a Japanese researcher reported that when rats—which were bred to make them susceptible to elevated blood pressure and stroke—were fed a variety of oils, the mortality rate was highest among those given canola. Studies by Health Canada scientists suggest that the rats' mortality was the problem. According to Nabil Rizvi, a nutritional expert who led the research, the rats in the Japanese study have cells that are unusually prone to rupture. That condition was exacerbated by a normally beneficial component of canola oil—plant-derived phytosterols, which reduce cholesterol. "These rats," says Rizvi, "were not the right ones to use—they are not normal animals."

Life and death

As the global population ages, deaths from non-communicable diseases, including those linked to smoking and obesity, that affect older people, will account for nearly three-quarters of the world's annual total by the year 2020. That forecast comes from the World Health Organization annual report issued last week. Deaths from non-communicable diseases, including heart attacks and strokes, made up 43 percent of the global total last year. The report estimates that the number of smokers in the world will rise to 1.6 billion over the next two decades, from the current level of about 1 billion—and boost the number of tobacco-related deaths to almost 10 million a year, from the current annual level of about 3.5 million. The report also finds that AIDS-damaged sub-Saharan Africa is the globe's deadliest infectious disease in 1998, causing an estimated 2.28 million deaths and emerging as the leading cause of death in Africa. Last year, non-communicable diseases accounted for 81 percent of the illness in developed nations. In the future, says WHO Director General Gro Harlem Brundtland, "the developing world is going to get the same burden as people live longer and turn on new habits such as smoking tobacco."



ALBERTA DEALER OF EXCELLENCE AWARD WINNER

Russ Joseph

We proudly salute the Maclean's 1999 Alberta Dealer of Excellence Award winner, Mr. Russ Joseph, General Manager and Former of Red Deer Toyota (1988) Ltd. in Red Deer, Alberta.

Maclean's magazine, in partnership with the Canadian Automobile Dealers Association, is proud of its role as the sponsor of the Dealer of Excellence Award Program, recognizing the best new car dealers across Canada.

Russ captured the Alberta Dealer of

Excellence Award by outperforming in three important areas: business success, association involvement and community contribution.

Russ's exemplary service adds luster to the nation's automotive industry and, like Maclean's magazine, provides what matters to Canadians.

For friendly, expert advice on buying or leasing a new car, visit Russ Joseph, Maclean's Dealer of Excellence Award winner, for Alberta.

Understanding juvenile diabetes

A University of Calgary scientist may have uncovered a vital clue in the efforts to create a vaccine against Type 1 diabetes, which afflicts children and young adults. In experiments with diabetes-prone mice, immunologist Jo-Wan Yoon found that animals in which an enzyme called GAD was suppressed did not develop the disease. GAD is also present in humans, and Yoon—whose findings were published in the journal *Science*—speculated that a faulty immune system in some children attacks the enzyme. According to Yoon's theory, the attack damages the pancreas, which produces GAD. If the damage reduces the ability of the pancreas to produce the hormone insulin—which enables the body to convert sugar into energy—that sets the stage for diabetes. About 150,000 Canadians children and young adults suffer from Type 1 diabetes.

Maclean's
DoE
DEALER OF EXCELLENCE



Ann Dowsett Johnston

Gay-bashing comes out

At 17, Valerie Desorcen knows her own mind. She, she would like to bring her mother to the interview at Toronto's SkyDome Hotel.

No, she does not want her mother to do the talking. Yes, she will have the burger and fries. And yes, she "trashed" when she learned that she had won the Canada Trust Scholarship for Outstanding Community Leadership, valued at more than \$50,000—and no, she did not let her mother open the envelope. Desorcen won the award for launching a gay pride initiative to fight homophobia in Winnipeg schools. No, she is not gay herself—but that, she says, is irrelevant. Her aim is to end schools of homophobia, graffiti, name-calling and more—and she is willing to pay the price. "One man called me Sarah's cohort," says the soft-spoken teen from Kelvin High School. "I've been told I'm unnatural, that I've been brainwashed. With what's been going on, it's been pretty hard to remain upbeat."

What's been going on is an ugly battle over anti-homophobia education. It started in early April, when the Winnipeg school board, the largest in the province, voted 7 to 2 to establish a special committee to research the need for "diversity education," and to identify areas when anti-homophobia education might be appropriate. One week later, more than 500 people crowded into the theatre centre of R. B. Russell Vocational High School for the board's regular public fixture. Taking a turn at the microphone, Desorcen argued for "the goal of building tolerance, making all students comfortable in a safe, secure environment." A member of the clergy followed, weighing in with her approval. But halfway through the evening, the most raucous noise from Handley—founder of Human Against Homophobia, although not a parent himself—accused homosexuals of inventing homophobia to advance their own agenda. When he shouted, "Keep your hands off our kids," the back half of the room cheered. "Homophobes," says Desorcen, "got way worse. They were literally conniving."

That same evening, Hyacinth Rubenstein distributed her open-petaled "What Gay/Lesbian Activists Wish Tell You or Your Children: Homosexual Myths and Realities." Rubenstein, a 56-year-old anthropologist professor at the University of Manitoba, charges that "although there are a few such scientifically established pathologies for called homophobia," gay activists have misused science to portray their opponents as "right-wing Christian bopps." He also sneaks the "implies" that society has no right to judge diverse sexual practices. "If we were right," writes Rubenstein, "then society would also have no right to condemn incest, pedophilia, rape, necrophilia and bestiality."

On the second public evening, this one drawing a crowd of 250, Rubenstein explained why he had written the pamphlet: "Homosexuality is rare, largely because it is biologically

unfit and extremely maladaptive to the human species." Valerie Desorcen headed home at midnight, feeling physically sick, with a full set of notes

"I've learned," she says, "that it's best to know the enemy." Last week, Desorcen and 19 other students from across Canada received their scholarships as a gala ceremony in Toronto, hosted by Pamela Wallin. After a celebratory luncheon at Canada Trust's head office, Desorcen headed back to Winnipeg for a third public meeting. This time, the first speaker was Venusia Zolani, an eight-year-old girl, who told trustees that she didn't want homophobia in her school. When she first headed out into the hall with her mother, the hollering was so loud that police had to intervene.

The fourth public meeting, scheduled for next week, promises to be as dramatic: there are still 73 delegations waiting to be heard. What's encouraging is that the majority of people who have opposed the initiative are from out of district. These include French and Stephenie Zolani, whose children are represented as a private school. In recent weeks, the Zolans have gathered more than 4,000 signatures for a petition against anti-homophobia education. "Teachers explaining that homosexuality is an alternative makes the child think that it's OK," says Stephenie Zolani. "We are Christians like gay men are not just bad breeding, loving men. What do they do in that kind of a situation?"

Surly, the board's purpose is not indoctrination. Says trustee Marie Suzuki: "We want to ensure a safe learning environment." But given the public outcry, he says, "the special committee will move out." Indeed, the matter has been referred to a standing committee of the board.

One parent, who chose to oppose the initiative at all levels, believes that it should be left to families to educate on moral issues. He says: "Teaching the Golden Rule pretty well covers it all." And did all students understand that Golden Rule? Has no one been hearing to the testimony in the Rosses Park trial? Is last year's murder of gay college student Matthew Shepard so easily forgotten? It's hard to believe, only weeks after the killings in Lethbridge and Taber, that a bid for tolerance could provide such intolerance in return. Remember that young gay men are 10 times more likely to struggle suicide than their heterosexual male peers. And that as schools do across North America, the downturn of choice. "That is so gay."

Valerie Desorcen doesn't want to become a teacher and perhaps school trustee. The trip to Toronto—and the winning of her scholarship—have only strengthened her resolve. It's a good thing. Last week, a girl pointed at Desorcen across the schoolyard and called a mutual friend, "Thanks to her, I can't say 'faggot' without getting called terrible." What a shame.



Maximize your investment in business information with Canadian Business—Canada's Best-Selling Business Magazine—read by more than 400,000 readers every issue. www.ca.com

Published 21 times a year, Canadian Business magazine is Canada's business authority, packed with valuable, up-to-date business knowledge. In every issue, we aim to help you make smart, informed and profitable decisions about your education, your career, your investments and your businesses. From personal finances to corporate strategies, if it affects you and your business needs, you'll find it in Canadian Business.

You'll enjoy special annual issues such as the Entrepreneur of the Year, Performance 2000 and our newest annual, Canada's Richest—Canada's only ranking of the top 100 wealthiest people coming in July 1999 (you have to order now to guarantee delivery of this exciting new issue—the only ranking of its kind in Canada).

GET THE BEST IN THE BUSINESS

with Canadian Business.
And start with 2 free issues!

Subscribe now for up to 64% off the annual cover price, and receive 2 free issues. Plus, with this offer you'll receive an added bonus: the Canadian Economic Outlook—a 96-page editorial exploration of the economic future for business in Canada, written by Dr. Jayson Myers, Chief Economist of the Alliance of Manufacturers and Exporters Canada.

Be among the best in the business—start your own subscription today!

Canadian Business

SAVE UP TO 64% OFF the cover price of \$3.99!

- Send me 21 issues for the basic subscription price of \$34.95
- Canadian Savings Option:** Send me one single issue every month instead of annual issues. For choosing this option, I get 12 free issues, and \$8 savings. I pay just \$29.95 for 29 issues—64% off the \$3.99 cover price.

ONE TIME PAYMENT

RENEWAL

STANDARD MAIL

MAILING CLASSIFIED RECORDS

BY: Bill me—send my bonus publication when I pay
 Payment enclosed—send my bonus publication A.R.A. #11
 "Bill me later" and send A.R.A. #11 and C.R. #18
 "Bill me later" and send A.R.A. #11 and C.R. #19
 "Bill me later" and send A.R.A. #11 and C.R. #20
 "Bill me later" and send A.R.A. #11 and C.R. #21

MAILING CLASSIFIED RECORDS
 MAILING CLASSIFIED RECORDS

Card No.

Signature

Canadian Business is published twice monthly except in January, July and August when one issue is published. **Canadian Business** is a registered trademark of Canadian Business Inc. Offer valid only in Canada and the U.S.A.

Canadian Business 1999

**YOUR
BONUS!**

Canadian Business 1999

Top of the world

Amanda Marshall's own, personally revealing, songs grace her second album

How's this for yearning confidence?

"The best discovery I made about myself was that a lot of the things that I thought I couldn't do were really just things that I hadn't got around to yet," says singer Amanda Marshall, who found she was able to co-write nearly all of the 13 songs on her second album, *Tuesday Child*, including one with legendary singer-songwriter Carole King. "There was nothing," says Marshall. "This was really out of my reach."

It's that easy when, at 26, you're sitting on top of the world. Marshall, the of the Medevac hair and Arkansas voice, enjoys an enviable position in pop music. The Toronto native first gained attention as a teenage singer in local bars, where her big, buoyant voice prompted one critic to call her "the love child of Jeff Buckley and Janis Joplin." After signing with Sony Music, Marshall spent two years touring the country and watched as her 1996 eponymous debut album produced six Top 10 singles in Canada and sold more than one million copies worldwide.

Marshall's own songs, she admits, are "more personal, less anonymous" than those on her debut album. Many evoke a feeling of regret or dissatisfaction with the fleeting relationships that she says are an occupational hazard. "There's a real sense of unachieved sadness that's central when you do this for a living," says Marshall, "because you're constantly bringing people into your life and then letting them go quickly. It's very easy to become isolated."

While on the road, Marshall noticed that the songs that drew the strongest reaction were often the ones she, the other writers or co-writers on her first album. From then on, she kept a notebook in which she wrote anything that struck her fancy: line of poetry, snatches of melody, sentences just a phrase she



thought might make a promising song title. For *Tuesday Child*, Marshall convened Eric Berlin, composer of Joan Osborne's massive 1995 hit *Clueless*, and Marshall and Berlin co-wrote 10 of the songs on her new CD, using her notebook jottings as a springboard. Encouraged by the breakthrough, Marshall called up King, one of pop's most prolific songwriters in the 1960s, whose 1971 album, *Tapestry*, sold 15 million copies. Together, they wrote the album's title track, then wrote the album's title track, then wrote the album's title track.

Marshall's boyfriend of several years is also a member of her band, but she refuses to provide any details. Nor does she like being lumped in with other divas, Canadian or otherwise. "I really don't know any of them," she says, adding, "it's ridiculous to think that I would feel connected to Sheryl Crow by virtue of the fact that we're both female and have curly hair. We're all pop singers. We have shit much in common."

But *Tuesday Child* is the album's most explicitly autobiographical. *Shades of Grey* with Marshall's life as a child of a bisexual marriage. Her *Tapestry* mother is black, and her father is white. Marshall singes that when her paternal grand-

Nicholas Jones

Books

Greer's call to arms

A passionate feminist pioneer argues it is time for women 'to get angry again'

There's something about Germaine Greer that women adore. It's probably not her politics: the author of *The Female Eunuch* (1970) is far too left, too iconoclastic and too bloody-minded to inspire wide consensus. But when the 60-year-old feminist, writer and academic made an appearance at a Toronto feminist meeting, love was in the air. Greer pulled to meet more than 1,400 women, a record for the *Women of Influence* series (sponsored by *Chatterbox* magazine), and delivered a fluid, passionate call to arms. Easing her new book, *The Whole Woman*, Greer declared the state of almost everything important to women, from reproductive freedom to peer representation in management. Women's issues are older than they were 30 years ago, she said, but they are also harder to fix. Greer declared, "To get angry again"—about money, about work, about what it means to be female.

It is this very public anger served up with Greer's characteristic wit that women respond to. The problem is that this new book sends her little friend a sense of unassisted headbanging. The beauty industry, in its obsession with selling products, she says, has deliberately infected women with what she terms "medical preference" ("body dysmorphic disease"—a preoccupation with perceived physical defects). The pill and IUD amount to "steroids" and routine screening for cervical cancer results in the "toxicising" of women.

On top of where she is comfortable, such as motherhood, work and what it means to be female, Greer often scores a decent hit. Who could argue that, despite decades of feminism, women feel more pressure than ever to appear attractive, squandering their precious time and energy in mirrored battles with inapplicable fads like cellulite? Children, far from being assets and delights in themselves, are viewed more and more by



Greer is a mix of venomous broadbender

as a "debt on resources and a drag on life plans." Their mothers, mired in worry, guilt and exhaustion, will take the blame. If their marriage fails or their children don't beat body Dyslexia, the plague of women that is seldom taken seriously, is a natural response to these "unbearable circumstances," Greer says.

But the book's tone is undermined by Greer's tendency to go on a lurch when discussing subjects she seems to know little about. This is particularly true when it comes to medicine, a discipline she appears to view as one of the worst ones. Unchecked screening of breasts may cause dyslexia, she claims, although she supplies very little support for that claim. Internally, she claims, women score higher than the men, adding the questionable conclusion that it gets mothers who conceive artificially against those who do so naturally. Two of her, but argument simply dissolves into a ram, doing both Greer and the women's movement a disservice. Given her well-deserved status as a groundbreaking feminist, it is unfortunate that Greer failed to give her new book the sober second thought that first-class work requires.

Patricia Chisholm

INTERNET Shopping Guide

BUYING ON THE NET

SHOPTHESHOPS.COM
<http://www.shoptheshops.com>
 email: info@shoptheshops.com

United Colors of Benetton features for women, men and maternity. For new mommies: Babys' infants and toddlers' footwear, Polar Babies all season fleece, Baby Gap and Love's from jeans North, and Unigear's & Clevell's collectible toys.

INDIGO.CA
 The Web's Canadian
 Book Lover's destination
<http://www.indigo.ca>

Indigo.ca is the one book lover's online destination. Find millions of titles at great discounted prices. Indigo.ca is the place for hot reviews, literary news and events. It's fast, convenient, secure and all about service.

FINE FOODS OF THE WORLD.COM
<http://www.fineworld.com>

Gourmet food products by mail order. We feature a wide selection of fine food products delivered to your doorstep. Our products are excellent for personal enjoyment, cooking or gift giving.

CHAPTERS.CA
 Canada's On-line Bookstore
<http://www.chapters.ca>

Looking to shop online in a way that's convenient, easy and fun? Visit Chapters.ca! Browse and shop through Canada's largest selection of books. Global selection of Canadian prices. Free shipping till the end of May!

For further advertising information,
 please call Shelley Tait
 at (416) 995-5305.

The revival of Salman Rushdie

While still wary, the author is gradually emerging from the shadow of a death sentence

By Anthony Wilson-Smith

For the man who has spent a decade living a mid-life version of *The Figuras*, Salman Rushdie no longer fits the part so well in his old age. True, the 51-year-old author's wheelchair has long since, mercifully, disappeared from his chiseled features, and he is about never without several bodyguards close by. This was the case last week, as members of the RCMP's VIP squad honored their dying visit to Toronto recently spent inside a converted hotel room. And when Rushdie read in the University of Toronto from his new book, *The Ground Beneath Her Feet*, spectators had to provide photo identification and were not allowed to bring bags. But the sense of death sentence, pronounced by the then-leader of India in 1989, was lifted last September—and so, at 50, were Rushdie's spirits. "This is a time of clarity: the danger has not gone, but lessened," a relaxed Rushdie said in a one-hour interview. "It makes it possible to again move on."

For the Bombay-born Rushdie, that marks a crucial change, but it's only one of several positive developments in recent years. He married his third wife, Indian companion Shabana Azmi, in 1995; the couple have a 22-month-old son, Miller. (Rushdie has a 20-year-old son, Zafar, from his first marriage.) The hairy-faced look that made him appear bumbling a decade—so much of surgery several months ago to correct a condition called ptosis, by which the tendons that lift his eyelids were growing weaker and attaching so tight that sometimes had to prop his eyes open

with his fingers. Now, he says, he "can see things more clearly. Everything is brighter."

This is an appropriate metaphor for Rushdie's life. He acknowledges a continuing danger from Islamic cultist groups still fanning out what they call the "blasphemers" look at their religion that was a consequence of his 1988 book *The Satanic Verses*. At least one group has a \$4-million bounty on his life. But Rushdie says he tries to overlook that, and in professional life appears to be approaching the peak of his creative powers. Although some of his seven previous novels (along with three education books and a screenplay) have taken up to five years to write, he now turns with energy and alacrity and says he "will regale [him] eight different books my hand."

His new book has received the interviews—and in his most scrupulous, de-agering complexity. The sprawling plot of *The Ground Beneath Her Feet* mixes mysticism, the underworld, rock music and fury into a parallel universe, in language that is exuberant, pun-filled and exuberant. It draws from the myth of Oedipus and Oedipus, the doomed sexual aspirer and his lost lover.

Rushdie has ideal rock music in his youth in India, when he listened to Bill Haley and the Comets and Elvis Presley on the now-defunct Radio Ceylon. "I think I have a lot of a rocker's sensibility," Rushdie says with a smile. "That hasn't subsided because of the camouflaging around me." His fascination is evident in the new book, its protagonists are rock stars, one from Bombay and the other having a father who comes from there. The book is peppered with an-



The novelist: "This is a time of clarity—the danger has not gone, but lessened"

lure from old him and old dreams of rock history (we see, John Lennon, rather than Mick Jagger, singing *Satisfaction*). In real life, Rushdie's friends include Mick of U2, Lou Reed and David Bowie. In a case of art meets real life, lyrics for a song in *The Ground Beneath Her Feet* have been used by U2 for a ballad of the same name on the band's next album.

The fascination with pop culture seems removed from Rushdie's reserved image. Back to a wealthy family on Bombay in 1967, he attended the prestigious Rugby private school in England, and later studied history at Cambridge. When Rushdie graduated in 1968, he moved to Pakistan, where his parents had relocated. He quit a job as a story producer for a government television station when it centered the world "punk," and gave up life there when an article he wrote for a magazine was also censored. Returning to England, Rushdie spent 10 years as an advertising

copywriter, crafting fiction in his spare time. His first novel, 1975's *Midnight's Children*, which began with India's partition, was a smash success, unashamedly romantic.

Rushdie's liaison came with Manto Gholam, which began with India's independence day and swept effortlessly through the subcontinent's past and future. It won the 1981 Booker Prize. But the controversy surrounding *The Satanic Verses* brought Rushdie much greater notoriety, unwanted. On Valentine's Day, 1989, he was at home with then-wife Meera Wiggins, an American novelist, when he received a call from a radio reporter asking, "How does it feel to be threatened to death by the Ayatollah Khomeini?" This began a decade spent in seclusion. His marriage broke down in 1991, and he made a desperate attempt that year to have the disease called off by saying he planned to become a devout Muslim. The entourage

gathered failed. "It wasn't my idea," says Rushdie, who follows no religion.

The danger of the community was very real. Six people died and more than 100 were injured in an anti-Rushdie riot in Asia, and a Japanese book magazine was stabbed to death. In London, more than 30,000 Muslims demonstrated outside Parliament, many chanting "Kill Rushdie." But Rushdie received crucial support from then-Prime Minister Margaret Thatcher. Though he had been—and is—one of her most scathing critics, she backed his cause, and supported security.

Not all fellow writers sympathized. In 1997, Rushdie crossed swords with John le Carré (whose real name is David Cornwell). He said Rushdie should not presume that "great religion may be in conflict with inquiry," in an interview with *Macmillan's March*. In Carré's opinion, "Engaging life, etc., came the polar reply. After a long time in darkness, the sun seems out for Rushdie again." ■

of Christians to endure criticism doesn't mean everyone is required to exhibit the same tolerance when their God is mocked. "Rushdie responds impulsively like Carré's sentiments arise because 'he can't help being a puritan jerk, and he has never grown over the fact that I wrote a bad review of [his book] *The Satanic Verses*.'

Rushdie says he first scribbled elements of *The Ground Beneath Her Feet* in a notebook eight years ago, but started in earnest in 1994. It began with a "fascinating catastrophe in Mexico on Valentine's Day, 1989 (the day the fetus was declared)." "I had an earthenware that never happened/dreamt place in Mexico; it was 'real life,'" he says. He followed the notion that "if you change the world, you realize it's fresh. I ask readers to accept versions of the world that are not as."

These days, Rushdie is experiencing the delight and illustrates that come from increased freedom—and money. Rushdie says he is so well known that views of his books are coloured by people's views of him. He feels "like the aging grandpa sitting bottomless in a sauna. Even if you mind your business, some kid will always come after you to take you down."

His fans have made him a drawing card to cities where his books are unknown. Recently, he was invited to a party at the Playboy Mansion in Los Angeles. Sonja Sohn brought forward a Playboy bunny "who had not a clue who I was, was a thought to her head. But when the curtains went off, she said a smile she gave." After the party appeared in British newspapers, Rushdie says wryly, "it was a treat exploring to my wife."

Then there is the unusual question that Rushdie has acquired on another aspect of celebrity. In Los Angeles he realized that he was staying at the same hotel as Thatchers—even though he had not seen her. "The reason he knew was that he encountered on the elevator one day a British government security agent who had previously guarded her—and who, he knew, is now with Thatchers. 'And how is it suddenly?'" he asked the guard.

"Engaging life, etc., came the polar reply. After a long time in darkness, the sun seems out for Rushdie again." ■



Allan Fotheringham

A lifelong fight for freedom

On May 31, 1940, the "miracle" of Dunkirk got 60,000 troops off the beaches of France and saved the core of the British Army that would return to Normandy four years later.

One who didn't make it was Doug Collins, a teenage sergeant in the Second Gloucesters when over 270 of the 600-strong battalion had surrendered. As a prisoner of war he was shipped off to a concentration camp in Gliwitz on the Polish border, where he was told he would work until the end of the war.

On Sept. 7, he escaped, headed for Russia. Caught within 30 km, he was summarily tried and pronounced to be forced to strip and stand naked for 24 hours with his back to the wall. It was his 20th birthday and he was at his birthday spot, being beaten by enraged German guards.

He was put to work in a Siberian coal mine. He escaped. He was sent to Stalag VIII-B, then shipped to a prison camp from which he escaped again. He also escaped from Stalag Luft III. He passed through a camp with a name that at that time meant nothing to him. It was Auschwitz.

In winter, his only garment, bearing a blanket coat, was soon torn apart by ice that one day it turned like glass and fell apart. A German officer spoke fluently English and Collins asked him where he learned the language so well. "In England. I was at Oxford."

As a volunteer boy, he spent his time in prison, when he wasn't escaping, learning German so he could bluff his way once outside. He learned the poetry of Heine and Schiller.

He escaped his way out, half his companion summarily shot in the head when caught. He got within 16 km of Hungary. He once saw the barbed wire to get out and, when the searchlights went on, and it lit up again in instant, ran his buddies to the river that he was the only soldier ever to break back into a concentration camp. He escaped the next night.

He made it to Romania, eating raw potatoes in the fields, where he and comrade buddy Ted Lancaster made the only recorded escape from Soviet police headquarters in Bucharest. As a reward/compliment, the Romanians set up a special camp in which Collins and Lancaster were the only inmates.

At the end, he was imprisoned when the American 82nd Airborne landed down on him, among the Poetic fields. However, he spent a period in Germany with the Intelligence Branch of the British Coastal Commission. Both he and Lancaster were awarded the Military Medal

Now this would be the same Doug Collins that the In-time Political Corrections Boxes of British Columbia, my province, are punishing endlessly for supposedly Nazi-like thoughts about Jews.

Collins arrived at The Calgary Herald in 1952, and thence to The Vancouver Sun as a rabid anti-Libertarian who would denounce us all, at our regular editorial lunches, for not having firm political views. One day, the conflict turned to war and he quickly allowed that he had escaped from 10 Nazis was camp.

Asked, we asked him why he hadn't written a book about it. He casually mentioned that he might one day. *PGW: A Soldier's Story of His Xtra Escape from Nazi Prison Camps* was published by Norton of New York in 1988. Collins, after one of his final disputes with management, left the Sun and went to work for the CBC, onwards to Ottawa. After one of his usual contentious disputes with management, he asked your agent for some help. Always admiring his gusto, I arranged to position him as a columnist.

Several months later, my publisher called me in. The CBC, with its routine bureaucracies, had named the left-wing Bert into a conservative reverend.

On his return to a tiny Vancouver bi-monthly, *North Slope News*, with a circulation of 60,000, he denounced the movie *Schindler's List* and suggested that while the Holocaust indeed did happen, the "six million" dead was wildly exaggerated.

The wildly courageous Political Corrections NDP government of 1993 intended the B.C. Human Rights Act to begin disciplining newspapers or journalists for publishing anything "likely to expose a person or a group or class of persons to hatred or contempt."

The Canadian Jewish Congress complained about Collins and the tribunal dismissed the complaint. A Victoria businessman then furiously raised the issue, and the tribunal in February ordered Collins to pay the claim \$2,000 and apologize.

Collins has appealed to the B.C. Supreme Court. He is now 78. He is so manic as when once he stood on a German prison iron, screeching imprecations at Nazi troops passing opposite, while all his men pleaded with him that they would be shot.

But he has a right to write what he thinks. I believe it is something called freedom of expression. It is what he struggled for. Ten times.

BRAVO

Spain



The golden years.

Visit www.visitcanada.com quietly. Goya, El Greco, Picasso, Dalí, Sorolla... come with art Museums and Galleries where you can enjoy beauty in an atmosphere of unbridled tranquility. Take a stroll through the centuries of art. In Spain, of course.



1

How do you lure visitors
to a new theme park?



2

Let dolphins reel them in.

When companies need to make a splash in the marketplace, 3MTM ScotchprintTM

Graphics make big waves. Because now any image, of any size, can be

applied to virtually any surface,



quickly and inexpensively.

ScotchprintTM Graphics. A highly intelligent form of marketing. And another way we make the leap *from need to...*

3M

Innovation